Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1877. NUMBER 17.

...NTILE APPRAISEMENT.

...RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DO... MERCHANDISE, as appraised in Cam... ...for the year A. D. 1877:

Liq'r. Class.	Lic'se.
ADAMS TOWNSHIP.	
...14 George Orris	7.50
ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.	
...	7.00
BARR TOWNSHIP.	
...	7.00
BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.	
...	7.00
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.	
...14 A. Walters	7.00
...14 S. Teitelbaum & Bro	7.50
CAMBRIA BOROUGH.	
...14 Joseph Stibech	7.00
CASMALIGH BOROUGH.	
...14 Jacob Widman	7.00
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
...	7.0
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
...14 J. D. Wentroth	7.00
CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
...	7.50
CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.	
...14 Cooper & Mellon	7.00
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.	
...14 P. F. Shaffer	7.00
...14 D. F. Evans, Bro.	7.00
...14 Pryce, Baxter & Co.	7.00
...14 R. J. Lloyd	7.00
...14 J. F. Thompson	10.00
...14 Lemmon & Murray	7.00
...14 Davis Brothers	7.00
...14 Th's. Griffith	10.00
...14 T. J. Lloyd	10.50
...14 A. Stuttmatter	10.50
CARROLL BOROUGH.	
...14 Martin Custer	7.00
...14 D. W. Coulter	10.00
DUNCANSVILLE BOROUGH.	
...14 Thos. Bradley	7.00
EBENSBURG BOROUGH.	
...14 T. G. Stewart & Co	15.00
...14 T. Frazer	7.00
...14 A. Montgomery	7.00
...14 L. Ochsenbein	10.00
...14 Scott Dibert	7.00
...14 John F. Barnes	7.00
...14 A. Nathan & Bro	7.00
...14 J. A. McKinney	7.00
...14 J. Dibert & Son	10.00
...14 M. H. Sechan-son & Co.	10.00
...14 S. J. Hess	7.00
...14 T. & G. Gallagher	7.00
...14 L. Luckenbill	7.00
...14 Geo. Enyeart	7.00
...14 F. W. Kress	10.00
...14 Loutbox & Green	10.00
...14 P. Bolon Estate	7.50
...14 L. Rahmer	7.00
...14 Geo. M. Hay	7.00
...14 John Hannon	7.00
...14 Osborne & Gonfer	7.50
...14 A. B. Brinker & Bro.	7.00
...14 John Hipple	7.00
...14 A. N. Wakefield & Co.	7.00
...14 Blough & Stutzman	10.00
...14 Fockler & Leyendecker	7.00
...14 G. R. Shryock	7.00
...14 Ch's Hochstein	7.00
...14 A. M. Croyle	7.00
...14 J. H. Kintz	7.50
...14 A. D. Brinker & Bro.	7.00
...14 J. S. Ashbridge	7.00
...14 H. L. Coulter & Co.	7.00
...14 George Wehn	7.50
...14 A. J. Christy	7.00
...14 Wm. Litzinger	7.00
...14 John Bradley	7.00
...14 M. A. Lacy	7.00
HASTINGS BOROUGH.	
...14 G. W. Stutzman	7.00
JACKSONVILLE TOWNSHIP.	
...14 Geo. Beckey	7.50
JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.	
...14 John Riffel	7.00
...14 John Egan	7.00
LORETTO BOROUGH.	
...14 Patrick Smith	7.00
MUNSTER TOWNSHIP.	
...14 Adam Myers	7.00
...14 John Leib	7.00
...14 M. B. McLaughlin	7.00
...14 A. Pavlik	7.50
NEWMAN BOROUGH.	
...14 P. M. Woleslagle & Son	7.00
...14 G. J. Evans	7.00
PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.	
...14 J. C. Gates	7.00
...14 Geo. Walters & Son	7.00
SUMMERHILL BOROUGH.	
...14 M. K. Adams	7.00
TUNNELHILL TOWNSHIP.	
...	7.00

BREWERIES.

THREE HUNDRED BARRELS.	
Johnstown Borough	$25.00
" "	25.00
" "	25.00
Conemaugh Borough	25.00
" "	25.00
Cambria Borough	25.00
Croyle Township	25.00
Cresson "	25.00
TWO HUNDRED BARRELS.	
Carrolltown Borough	15.00
Loretto Borough	15.00
Washington Township	15.00
" "	15.00

TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

Loretto Borough, 1 alley	$0.50
Washington Twp., 2 alleys	0.50

BILLIARD TABLES.

Johnstown Boro', 2 tables	$0.00
Washington Twp., 1 "	0.50

EATING HOUSES.

Carrolltown Borough	$0.00
" "	0.00
" "	0.00
Loretto Borough	0.00
Wilmore Borough	0.00
Washington Township	0.00
" "	0.00

...will be held at the Treasurer's ...e, on MONDAY, the **11th** day ...A. D. 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. J. PARRISH,
Mercantile Appraiser.

...AWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

...have taken possession of the well ...known Ebensburg, which he ...thoroughly refitted in good style, and ...is now prepared to entertain, in ...manner, all who may visit the county seat ...or pleasure, all whom he pledges ...the best possible manner ...reasonable rates. Excellent accom...dations for summer boarders, ...the rural air a pleasant and econ...mical place to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

April 27, 1877.

...SIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice

...is hereby given that Charles Johns...n, Borough of Summitville, County of ...ambria and State of Pennsylvania by deed of ...oluntary assignment, has assigned all his estate, ...real, to James McCloskey, of Gal...itzin Township, Cambria County and State, in trust for the ...benefit of creditors. All persons therefore, ...indebted to said Charles Johnston will make ...payment to said James McCloskey and those ...having claims or demands will make known the ...same without delay.

JAMES McCLOSKEY,
Assignee of CHARLES JOHNSTON.

April 27, 1877.—6t.

A. M. KEIM,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.

...Office opposite A. J. Christy's Drug Store, ...where he can be found at the office. [8-4-1y]

LIST OF RETAILERS OF SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, as assessed in Cambria county for the year 1877:

Class 6. License.	Class 5. License.
Allegheny Township.	
W. J. Bonner	$50 00
Adams Township.	
Jacob Sproul	50 50
Barr Township.	
Bernard Fogle	50 50
Carrolltown Borough.	
Andrew Haug	50 50
E. L. Binder	50 00
Clearfield Township.	
Thomas Dunphy	50 50
Chest Springs Borough.	
S. A. McGough	50 00
Chest Township.	
Geo. Crook	50 00
Croyle Township.	
Francis Kurtz	50 00
Conemaugh Borough.	
Joseph Daly	50 00
Joseph Mentzer	50 50
John Whitman	50 50
Lawrence Reich	50 00
Cambria Borough.	
Peter Haughey	50 50
John H. Gallagher	50 50
Eliz'th McDonald	50 50
Henry Gore	50 50
R. Fitzpatrick	50 50
Edward Howe	50 50
East Conemaugh Borough.	
Leonard Kiat	50 00
Ebensburg Borough.	
John A. Blair	50 00
Henry Foster	50 50
Franklin Borough.	
Peter Rubritz	50 00
Gallitzin Borough.	
James Maulis	50 00
Johnstown Borough.	
Oscar Graff	50 50
Henry Hansman	50 50
Charles Wehn	50 50
Joseph Boxler	50 50
John Fritz	50 50
John Carr	50 50
Philip Schultheis	50 50
G. S. Shaffer	50 50
August Danges	50 50
Adam Biershank	50 50
Philip Hertzinger	50 50
John McDermitt	50 50
Patrick O'Connell	50 50
Conrad Raab	50 50
John Hart	50 50
John Scheffhauer	50 50
John V. Shaffer	50 50
Loretto Borough.	
Florian Bangel	50 00
Millville Borough.	
Henry Venalt	50 50
Emanuel James	50 50
Joseph Fichthouse	50 50
Hugh McGrory	50 50
Richland Township.	
Bernard Nees	50 50
Christian Hines	50 50
Summitville Borough.	
Christian Rouch	50 50
Summerhill Borough.	
Anthony McHugh	50 00
Patrick O'Dowd	50 00
Upper Yoder Township.	
Jacob Ream	50 50
Wilmore Borough.	
Joseph Horner	50 00
Washington Township.	
Wm Flynn	50 00
J. H. Kiel	50 50
Henry Ebensperger	50 50
Margaret Haley	50 00
Mich'l C. Bradley	50 00

Carrolltown Borough	$0.00
" "	0.00
" "	0.00
Loretto Borough	0.00
Wilmore Borough	0.00
Washington Township	0.00
" "	0.00

QUART LICENSE.

Henry Fritz & Co.	50 50
John Ludwick	50 50

Carrolltown Borough	$0.00
" "	0.00
" "	0.00
Loretto Borough	0.00
Wilmore Borough	0.00
Washington Township	0.00
" "	0.00

P. S. Fisher & Co. 50 50

I, F. J. PARRISH, do certify the above to be a correct list of Hotels or Taverns assessed in Cambria county for the year 1877.

F. J. PARRISH,
Mercantile Appraiser.

May 1, 1877.—4t.

THOMAS J. DONOUGHE, Supervisor, in account with Gallitzin Township for the year 1876:

Dr.	
To amount of Duplicate	$386 77
" " cash from County Treasurer	101.50
	$488.22

Cr.		
By work done by taxables	$239 35	
" amount of orders cashed	135 88	
" 55½ days work at $1 50 per day	83 25	
" amount of exonerations	4.86	463 09
Balance due Township		$ 25.25

C. HANLON, Supervisor, in acc't with Gallitzin Township for 1876:

Dr.	
To amount of Duplicate	$331.28
" " cash from County Treasurer	58.10
	$389.38

Cr.		
By work done by taxables	$214 23	
" amount of orders cashed	59 92	
" team 9 days at $3 per day	27.00	
" amount paid James Hanlon for 20½ days' work at 1.25 per day	25.62½	
" amount paid John Hanlon for 8½ days' work at $1.25 per day	10 62½	
" sundries	1 00	
" amount of exonerations	7.99	
" by 38½ days' work as supervisor at $1.50 per day	57.75	404.14
Balance due Supervisor		$ 14.76

We, the Auditors of Gallitzin Township, have examined the above accounts and found them correct.

GEORGE MYERS,
WM. CHRISTY,
D. C. BURK,
Auditors.

WM. DAWSON, Twp. Clerk. [5-4-3t.]

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS of the TAX Collector and Treasurer of Carrolltown Borough, April 9, 1877:

JOHN BLUM, Collector, Dr.

To am't of duplicate for 1876	$160.54

Cr.		
By am't collected and paid to Treasurer	$160.08	
" " of exonerations	.46	$160.54

J. BLUM, Treasurer. Dr.

To balance on hand at last settlement	$295.84
" am't received from Collector	160 08
" Order No 27, (on Burgess)	3 . 6
" " " 28, (on Weighmaste.)	50 33
	$484 01

Cr.	
By cash paid on orders lifted	$338.38
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$145.63

JOSEPH RUHE,
N. A. NOEL,
FRANCIS FLICK,
Auditors.

May 4, 1877.—4t.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

And now, April 30, 1877, it is ordered that the Jury Commissioners draw from the wheel the names of thirty six persons to serve as Traverse Jurors at an adjourned term of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, to be held on the week commencing on the third Monday of June next, 1877, and that the proper writs for summoning of the jurors so drawn be issued to the Sheriff of said county.

By the Court.

And now, 30 April, it is ordered that the Trial List for adjourned term commencing 3d Monday of June next, be made up of cases in which the President Judge is disqualified, and such other cases in addition, not to exceed *ten*, as may be put down by counsel for trial during said week, the ten cases to be made up by the Prothonotary selecting the oldest from those put down.

By the Court.

Attest—B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.

NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 89, March Term, 1877.—Elizabeth Edmiston, by her next friend, John Bloch, vs. Andrew Jackson Edmiston; *alias subpœna in divorce.*

To the respondent above named: You are hereby required to appear at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, on the FIRST MONDAY OF JUNE next, to answer the complaint of the libellant in the above stated case.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, April 27, 18 7.—4t.

GOOD BEEF!—Having recently purchased several head of the FAT STEERS, which were brought from the State of Iowa, I am prepared to furnish my customers with the BEST BEEF ever offered for sale in this place. Choice Steak, 15 cents per lb.; Steak and Roast, 12 cts. per lb.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.—tf.

GOD'S PLANS.

Sometimes, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forevermore have set,
The things which our weak judgment here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue,
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me;
How, when we called, he heeded not our cry,
Because his wisdom to the end could see.
And e'en as prudent parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things because it seemeth good.

And if sometimes, commingled with life's wine,
We find the wormwood and rebel and sink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out this portion for our lips to drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so,
But bear your sorrow with obedient grace!

And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend,
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest bloom his love can send.
If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.

But not so. Then be content, poor heart,
God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold;
We must not tear the close shut leaves apart—
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land,
Where tired feet, with sandals loose may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say that "God knows best."

MY PERIL AND ESCAPE.

I was a very bold and fearless girl, and my brothers and sisters often dared me to go into lonely places in the dark, or do perilous feats of various kinds, which challenge I never refused. Often they set out to play tricks on me, but it usually happened they fell into their own traps, while I performed my part in safety.

We lived in a large old house, built of English oak, and bearing its nearly two centuries very lightly. It opened to the south, and the two large parlous looked to the east and west. The dining hall and spacious kitchen formed the square of the house, while at the west was another large room, sometimes called the great porch, and at the east and back was the dairy and another porch. There were three stairways leading to the upper rooms and a garret, whose ample space was broken only by the great chimney in the centre.

We had a gay and lively house, and were used to a great deal of company and visitors, for my parents were greatly given to the old fashioned virtue of hospitality.—The humblest wayfarer coming in at the porch was entertained kindly and given God speed, as well as the guest whose elegant carriage and span drove round to the front door on the southern side.

It was a summer day, and warm, bright and beautiful. The morning promised a lovely day. Just after our early breakfast a merry party came riding down the lane in carriages and on horseback, and yelling joyously for my father and mother to accompany them on a pleasure trip. They were accustomed to this mode of impromptu festivity, and gaily answered that they would soon be ready. It was only the day before that my father had returned from the Australian gold fields and had brought with him a bag of gold. I knew he had this, for I had seen him the night before counting some out of it and putting it into another bag.

Thomas brought the chaise to the door. Father's favorite black horse, whose coat looked like lustrous velvet, and who stepped so proudly, was pawing the ground impatiently as he appeared. He handed in my beautiful mother, and I stood looking on with childish pleasure at her beautiful and rich dress that so became her.

I hastened in doors again to see them wind down the private way that led through our extensive grounds, and half wished I were old enough to go with them. Hearing a slight noise, I turned and saw a stranger, a figure not unusual, a man with a bundle on a stick.

He was leaning on the stone wall and apparently looking after the carriages.—He came forward in a moment and asked if he might sit down and rest, and if I would kindly give him something to eat. Of course I said yes, and soon had him a substantial lunch of bread and cheese which he came into the kitchen to eat. Betsy and Hannah were busy hurrying to finish their work, for they were going out to tea and to spend the evening. They talked gaily about their visit, paying little attention to the stroller, who was quietly eating. He had laid his hat on the floor and I saw that his head was bald on the top, and the thinish hair brushed up from behind over it.

He had prominent ears, low forehead and large mouth, with a receding chin, where grew a stubby beard of grizzly black, like his hair. I don't know why I observed all this, or his eyes, small and hid under grayish brows, that seemed to glance furtively about him when no one appeared to be looking. His voice was harsh and croaking and had startled me when he first addressed me.

We were used to strollers of all kinds as I have said. Perhaps I was mentally contrasting his repulsiveness with my father's noble and dignified features. He seemed to me very ugly. I was glad when he had finished his meal and risen to go. He asked permission to light his pipe, which was readily granted. He went out directly, passing incidentally through the dining room and out of the great hall, where he lingered for a moment or two. He had thanked me civilly enough for his breakfast but the girls laughed and nodded as he went out and said they should think I had picked up a raven.

All that long, bright day I was busy and happy in the flower garden, or sewing or reading; and when the girls left, looking very cheerful at their half holiday, I wished them a merry time, and told them not to hasten home for Thomas should come for them. I expected father and mother soon after eight o'clock and I told Thomas he might go about that time, and they would soon be home, as it looked a little like rain. Heavy clouds were gathering in the west and the thunder rumbled sullenly. He took the covered wagon and old gray, and before he stepped in said:

"Miss Ann, I think you had better fasten the doors, as you may be all alone for a short time if I go so soon. Would you not rather that I should wait until your father comes?"

"Oh, no, Thomas; I don't mind being alone in the least, and you ought to go lest it should rain hard, for it is more than two miles to ride, and they may not wish to leave with you in a minute. I expect father and mother every moment. Don't wait."

So Thomas left, and the wagon rattled merrily up the lane. I bolted the doors, because he had told me to, for otherwise I would not have thought of it. It grew dark rapidly, and the thunder began to peal heavily, while the wind rose and the flashes of lightning grew more livid and frequent. I went out to the east parlor and looked to the south, but the sudden lighting up of the sky and the falling darkness did not interest me long. I could not see out very well, either, as the honeysuckles covered the windows. The large mirror reflected me as I turned away to cross the room, and I stopped a moment with natural vanity, for I was young and fair enough to look upon.

I let all my hair fall loose, and wound it in long shining curls over my fingers. It certainly did look handsome, for it was very thick and fell below my waist, and curled almost of itself as it fell. There came a great flash of lightning, and I saw distinctly reflected in the glass a face looking in at the window. It was an instant of terror, but I neither screamed nor moved. The face could not see my face, and I kept my body still and rolled the long, shining rings off my cold white fingers. It was an ugly face, and I recognized it. I had seen it that morning, and I knew what lay before me. I prayed inwardly a brief prayer for help.

Turning from the glass, I went steadily towards the table that stood near the window, and on which I had left my candle. I moved steadily as usual, and took up the water pitcher and looked in, and then took my candle and went toward the kitchen. The lightning kept flashing, but the face did not come again. I dropped my candle on the kitchen hearth and put my foot on the wick. I set down the pitcher on the dresser, and with a soft light footfall hastened through the west room, up the front stairs into my father's chamber, and softly closed and bolted the door at the head of the stairs. I unlocked his box, took out the bags of gold, relocked it and made my way into the great chamber.

I heard voices; I heard the doors tried below. I knew it was not my father. I went through that room and two others to the garret stairs; I heard a window pushed up; more than one person came in at it. I felt about in the dark stairway. I pushed it and it rolled back. I entered into a long closet under the stairs, and slid the panel carefully in its place. I felt cautiously to see if all was safe. I pulled my dress close about me lest it might be caught and the door not closed tightly. Then I waited. I heard steps coming up the stairs. I heard a search through all the rooms below. My heart beat till I thought that every bound must be audible; heard voices—one voice the Raven's. I knew that harsh croak. It told me nothing. The face had revealed all to me. The man must have learned in some unaccountable way of the bag of gold, and learned, too, when here in the morning, that I was to be alone. It was all plain to me now. He had returned and had brought accomplices. My peril was terribly imminent. Very soon the steps and voices came my way; I could distinguish plainly the words that were spoken:

"Drat her! she must have seen you."

"No matter; we'll spit the box open with this ax."

I knew the ax was on the little porch. Thomas had set it in when he had done chopping the brush, as it looked like rain.

I heard the steps and voices move away, a dull, crushing sound, and then stifled, angry tones. I knew they had opened the box and found nothing but the papers. I knew they would now search for me. I heard them as they looked into every room and closet, and came up the stairs separate. They all met at the foot of the garret stairs. A thick board was between us. I thanked God that the panel was close shut. I knew it for no ray of light came through.

"She must be up here," said the Raven, "and we'll soon have her."

"I'll warrant she's here, and I'll wring her neck if she makes a noise about it."

But the thorough search was ended and the voices grew very angry and full of frightful oaths and threatenings. They sat down on the garret stairs to hold a parley. A spider ran across my face. A spider puts me in mortal fear. It was with a great effort that I kept from screaming.

"Come," croaked the Raven, "let us go and get the silver, that will be something—that will be something."

"Curse the silver. It's the gold I've come for, and I'll burn the house if I don't find the girl. So let her look out."

A cold perspiration. Would they perform their threat?

"Good! then the rats will squeak. Down drop the money bags, and we'll choke the girl to make her dumb."

"Hold your noise. The old man will be coming home. We'll be caught here. Be quick."

"Who cares for him? He's only one; a bludgeon will give him a handy little headache as he comes in."

"And his wife?"

They spoke low, hideous words that made my flesh creep. I was almost ready to call aloud to open the panel to give them the gold and bid them go. They got up, and the steps and voices went down. It was horrible there in the dark. I was stifling; I moved the panel slightly. No light entered. I laid it softly back. My resolution was taken. I would get out of the house, run down the road and meet my father. I would save him. I left the gold in the closet, shutting it in close. I stole down two steps into the chamber below. I knew there was a window open there. I crept across the room, listening keenly. I lifted myself cautiously on the window ledge, caught a branch of the cherry tree which grew close to the house. Swinging myself lightly out, I hastily descended the trunk of the tree, and found myself on the ground, safe.

No. The lightning flash betrayed me. The Raven's voice shrieked hoarsely:

"There she goes! Catch her! Quick! This way?"

Out at the front door came the pursuer, hardly ten steps from me. I dashed toward the thick shrubbery to throw them off the track. Fortunately I knew the way, every step of it. They were guided only by the sound and flashing light.

"Shoot her by the next flash!" cried one.

My flying feet struck loose boards. I was passing directly over an old, unused well, very deep, and it gave back a hollow, resonant sound. Almost the next moment I heard a crash, the report of a pistol, a heavy fall, oaths and a deep groan. Shuddering I sped on through the garden, up toward the cider press, over the stone wall, down the hollow, up the hill side, over the fields. No steps followed me; no voices shouted after me. I ran down to the second bars and let them down. It began to rain a few drops, then fast, then it poured. I was wet to the skin. I ran on, for I heard advancing wheels coming rapidly. I stood in the road and cried: "Father! father!" The chaise stopped. Another chaise stopped also. It was our next neighbor's who lived a quarter of a mile further on.

"Ann, my child! Good heavens! What is the matter? What has happened?"

I told the whole in few words, amid eager exclamations of joy at my safety, of surprise, even of anger, because Thomas had left me alone.

"Don't blame him, father, for I insisted on his going."

A hurried consultation took place. My father was very brave. Our neighbor was very timid. He proposed going on to his house and returning with weapons. In the meantime I had got into the chaise and crouched down at my mother's feet, who was half crying, and wholly thankful to feel me there.

We rode on and came to our gate under the willows. There were lights in the house, but all was still. Nothing moved. My father put the reins in my mother's hands, and opened the other gate that led up the lane.

"Will you go home with Nathan?" said he.

"And leave you here? No."

"Take your wife home, Nathan, if you will, and come back."

"We will stay by you."

"Let us reconnoiter a little then."

They got out, leaving us sitting still. The rain fell less heavily. They got something that would do for weapons from the tool house. They went in. We sat still, speaking few words, my hand clasped in my mother's and my frame trembling with fright.

"Thomas is coming!" I exclaimed eagerly. "I hear the wheels."

We called to him as he came to the gate, for he could not see us. He drove through and called out:

"What's the matter?"

We told him sufficiently, and he left Betsy and Hannah and went in at once, with only the heavy whip. We did not wait long. Nathan came out directly.

"What have you found? Who is there?"

"Nothing. Nobody."

"Are they all gone?"

"Yes, with some of the silver and a few things. We don't know what yet."

The horses were put under the shed and we all went in. Father said calmly:

"We will take a lantern, Thomas, and look around out of doors a little."

I knew they would go to the old well. I stood and looked out of the window and saw the gleam of the lantern as it moved. In a few minutes they came back.

"One of them is dead," said my father, "and the other lies at the bottom of the well and groans. The third has escaped."

They laid boards across some barrels in the shed, and brought up the dead man and laid him on them. His comrade, who fell in the well, had shot him through the head as he plunged through the boards. His ugly face was uglier. It was the Raven. That night my father's prayers were very solemn, and his embrace was close as he gave me my good night kiss.

The robber in the well was bruised but not seriously hurt; the law took him to punishment. The third escaped. I was never again left at home alone.—*From an English Magazine.*

THE DANUBE.—The river Danube has figured largely in history for 2,000 years, and it again becomes the object to which the eyes of the world are turned. It furnished a highway for the Turks in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries to penetrate Europe as far as Vienna, and in the days of the crusades it became an outlet for the religious enthusiasm of Europe to flow to the Holy Land. The Danube, from its source in Baden to the Black Sea, is 1,280 miles in length, and it drains, with its tributaries, an area of over 300,000 square miles. It passes through Bavaria, Austria, Hungary, forms the boundary between Hungary and Servia to the Carpathian mountains, where it separates Roumania and Bulgaria, and passes into the Black Sea through several mouths, the principal one being that of Sulina. The Danube is navigable for steamers as far as Ulm in Bavaria. At Nicopolis in the fourteenth century 100,000 Christians were driven by the Turks into the Danube, and in the fifteenth century 40,000 Turks were slain on its shores at the siege of Belgrade.

TAKE YOUR COUNTY PAPER.—Do the city papers say anything in regard to your own county? Nothing. Do they contain notices of your schools, meetings, churches, improvements, and hundreds of other local matters of interest which your home paper publishes without pay? Not an item. Do they ever say a word calculated to draw attention to your county and aid in its progress and enterprise? Not a line.—And there are men who take such contracted views of this matter that unless they are getting as many square inches of reading matter in their own as they do in a city paper, they think they are not getting the worth of their money. It reminds us of a man who took the largest pair of boots in the box because the price was the same as the pair, much smaller, that fitted him.—*Exchange.*

A Night in a Japanese Inn.

We entered the village, which was once a city containing 1,000,000 inhabitants, and put up at a native hotel, kept in native style. Obeying the custom of undressing the feet, we passed many guests sitting on mats and making the chopsticks fly in a way that would make a Yankee envious even in a railroad eating house. Up stairs we went, and were shown into a room whose walls consisted merely of paper, partitioning one room from another, but which were scrupulously clean. Ordering supper and some native wine, we were quickly served by a rather good looking maid.—While waiting the result of our order, we were served with some "tit bn" pastry and with some sackee; also a bowl containing live coals, together with pipes; after which, giving us time for a smoke, the courses began with fish, not cooked enough for our taste; then eggs, chicken, sweet potatoes, rice, and tea.

No bread was served us nor butter; but, as the tea was remarkably fine, and as the eggs, tho' small were seasoned with rock salt, we made a good meal, rendered awkward by lack of experience in using the chopsticks, which were pencilshaped, and used by holding or pressing the food between the ends, the guests meanwhile peeping through the partitions and giggling at our frantic efforts to eat gracefully. While eating supper, the Governor of the place sent a Constable to obtain our name and residence that we might be under police protection, we being the first white men that ever spent a night in the place. Supper being over, we took a short walk through the town, and as there were many pilgrims in the place who had never seen a Caucassion before, we were the "observed of all observers," especially our friend, an Englishman, who is six feet, and was a giant among them. Going back to the hotel, our friend asked us if we wished a bath and shampoo. Answering in the affirmative, he gave the order, and hearing a low and somewhat sad whistle, which we had heard both by day and by night in Yokohama—which, though it had excited our curiosity we had failed to enquire the reason of—he went into the street and brought in a blind man, who, he said, was to do the shampooing. The bath being ready, we went down stairs and were shown into a room, whose wet floor proved it to be in constant use. After finishing our bath, we donned our gown and returned to our rooms where the "blind man" took us in charge. Commencing with our feet he kneaded us all over, prying in between every joint and muscle of our back and limbs, except the region of the chest, and which, after he was through, made us feel as limber as an acrobat. The sun rose unclouded on the following morning, and after breakfast served on the floor, similar in quality to supper of the evening before, we paid our bill, which amounted to $1.75—this for both of us, including our wine.—*Travels in Japan.*

A REMARKABLE DREAM.—The accuracy of the following may be relied on in all its particulars: Two ladies, sisters, had been for several days in attendance upon their brother, who was ill of a common sore throat—severe, and protracted; but not considered as attended with any danger. At the same time, one of them had borrowed a watch from a female friend, in consequence of her own being under repair. The watch was one to which particular value was attached, on account of family associations; and some anxiety was expressed that it might not meet with any injury. The sisters were sleeping together, in a room communicating with that of their brother, when the elder of them awoke in a state of great agitation; and having aroused the other, told her that she had had a frightful dream. "I dreamt," she said, "that Mary's watch stopped;—and that, when I told you of the circumstance, you replied, 'Much worse than that has happened, for James's breath has stopped also!'"—naming their brother who was ill. To quiet her agitation, the younger sister immediately got up, and found the brother sleeping quietly; and the watch which had been carefully put up in a drawer, going correctly. The following night the very same dream occurred, followed by similar agitation, which was again composed in the same manner;—the brother being again found in a quiet sleep, and the watch going well. On the following morning, soon after the family breakfasted, one of the sisters was sitting by her brother, while the other was writing a note in the adjoining room. When her note was ready for being sealed, she was proceeding to take out for this purpose the watch alluded to, which had been put by in her writing-desk, when she was astonished to find it had stopped; and, at the same instant she heard a scream of intense distress from her sister in the other room. Their brother, who had still been considered as going on favorably, had been seized with a sudden fit of suffocation, and had just breathed his last.

THE FIRST WATCH.—At first the watch was about the size of a dessert plate. It had weights, and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern name occurs in the record of 1552, which mentions that Edward VI. had "one larum or watch of iron, the case being likewise of iron gilt, and two plommets of lead." The first watches may readily be supposed to have been of rude execution. The first great improvement, the substitution of springs for weights, was in 1650. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of steel. Early watches had only one hand, and being wound up twice a day, they could not keep time nearer than fifteen or twenty minutes in the twelve hours. The dials were of silver or brass: the cases had no crystals, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter. A plain watch cost the equivalent of $1,600 in our currency, and after one was ordered it took a year to make it.

"Now, then, state your case," said a Detroit lawyer the other day, as he put the five dollar bill away in his vest pocket.—"Well," began his client, "suppose the man living next door wants to put a barn right up against my line, coming within two feet of my house?" "Can't do it, sir—can't do any such thing," replied the lawyer. "But I want to put my barn right up against his line," remarked the client. "Oh—ah—yes, I see. Well, sir, go right ahead and put your barn there. All the law and the facts in the case are on your side."

Daniel and the Danube.

"Got a neat thing for you," said young Mr. Flaxeter, the critic, diving into the sanctum yesterday morning in his usual hearty way, "tip-top thing—in fact, mighty dog-goned good thing. 'Bout as neat a thing in the way of an intricate combination of conundrum and pun as I ever saw, if I do say it myself. What is the difference between the Prophet Daniel and the Danube River."

We said there was a right smart chance of a difference.

"Well, yes," said Mr. Flaxeter, "but be specific; name it."

We named whisky and seltzer with startling promptness, but Mr. Flaxeter stuck to the business on the Speaker's desk, and we had to guess. We said, Because one is Dan you was, and the other is Danube be, which was rejected as being too simple and too utterly ungrammatical; upon which we submitted as a grammatical amendment, Dan you were and Dan you are, but Mr. Flaxeter said it didn't fit. Then we said, because Daniel was a prophet and the Danube is a foreigner, and the foreigner and a prophet were pretty much alike; but this was rejected. Then we said, Because he had no pocket to put it in, and gave it up.

Mr. Flaxeter, greatly pleased, said, "Because Daniel was cast into the den of lions by the rancor of a King, and the non-clads cast rancor into the Danube by—no, that isn't exactly it; Daniel, by the rancor of a King, was cast into the mouth of lions, while the Turkish iron-clads, by the rancor of a—O shucky, how does that go, anyhow? Daniel—I had it straight as a die when I came in here—Daniel was cast into a den of ravenous lions—and the Danube is receiving the cast anchors—now I am getting it—the Danube is—plague on it your bad answers are enough to make a man forget his own name. Now, then, I've got it straight; you take it down while I tell it to you. Daniel was lying in a den of castors by the r-a-v-e—oh, shaw, Daniel was cast into the dens of lions by the rancor of a King, and the Danube is cast—that is, the anchors are the same as cast in the—e-r-u—ah—the anchors cast in the—the——"

We suggested that they were cast in the foundry, but Mr. Flaxeter only gave up a piercing look and held his head in his hands and went on.

"Daniel was cast in a den of lions, and the Danube—"

We suggested to Mr. Flaxeter that he had better go and consult a lawyer and an evangelist, in order to arrive at the happy combination of distorted Scripture and bad grammar, and apochryphal the triumphant accomplishment of his conundrum. He rose and went away weeping, and we have some fear that we will never see that conundrum again.

A SINGULAR CHARITY.—It may be thought a singular purpose of charity to provide for the "marriage of poor maids," and one that would accomplish but little to a field where the objects would be so numerous; nevertheless, the benevolent designs of men have been turned in that channel, as well as in other various directions mentioned in the statute. By the will of Mr. Henry Raine, a wealthy London brewer, a fund was established for just such a purpose.

Among the notable charitable institutions of London there is none more novel in inception, or more unique in management, than Raine's Asylum, established by him, in 1736, for clothing, educating, and properly training for domestic services forty young girls, taken from a lower school previously established by him. On arriving at the age of twenty-two, any girl who has been educated at the

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 18, 1877.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LEAR has rendered a decision in relation to the $3,000,000 gold bonds of Pennsylvania, which are due in August and are then to be redeemed. The interest on them was paid in gold, and the question for his decision was, are the face of the bonds to be redeemed in gold or currency? He decides that they are to be redeemed in currency.

PETER HERDIC, President of and principal stockholder in the Williamsport boom monopoly, has a legal quarrel on hand with the Lock Haven Boom Company. Herdic's complaint is, that the latter, by an illegal process, catches and detains floating logs which the owners intended for the boom at Williamsport, and he has asked the Supreme Court to restrain the Lock Haven people by an injunction from doing so, any more. The case was argued before the Court at Harrisburg last week, but no decision has yet been rendered. It is to be hoped that in the fight between these two rival boom corporations, the honest lumbermen of the Susquehanna will not be crushed between the upper mill-stone at Lock Haven and the nether one at Williamsport.

YESTERDAY week was Governor Nicholls' thanksgiving day throughout Louisiana for the deliverance of the State from its political troubles. In New Orleans it was celebrated by church services, closing of business, and a military parade, a detachment of United States troops participating in the latter. It was a refreshing spectacle to the people of that city, who remembered that two years ago the legislative hall of the State was invaded by the military and a number of members of the House driven from their seats at the point of the bayonet. Now that peace and order prevail, it was eminently proper that "grim-visaged war should smooth his wrinkled front" and share with the people in their rejoicings. Of course Packard was highly displeased at this popular demonstration, and at once revealed his "true inwardness" in a dispatch to his friend and adviser, Mr. Blaine. It was doubtless very humiliating to Packard to see the men in blue, whose presence in the State House had upheld him in the past, now taking a conspicuous part in celebrating his downfall.

IF telegraphic reports do not misrepresent Brigham Young, there is reason to apprehend some trouble with the Mormons. He is reported as having delivered a very inflammatory address, on last Sunday week, in the Tabernacle at Salt Lake, to the saints and sinners, in which he gave the latter to understand that if they wanted blood they could have plenty of it, and, indeed that they were likely to have more of it let out of their veins than they could well spare. It is also said that the members of the Nauvoo Legion are drilling in Salt Lake city and most of the small towns in the territory. If all this is true, of which we have some doubt, why does Young talk in this bloody style, and why is the famous Nauvoo Legion drilling? It may be that Brigham fears being arrested for his alleged connection with the inhuman Mountain Meadows massacre. But we are not aware that the government contemplates taking any steps against him. It is true that John D. Lee, the Mormon bishop, in his confession implicated Young in the butchery, but the latter has met Lee's statement with an indignant denial. The grand jury of Salt Lake city will meet next Monday, and it is rumored that criminal proceedings are likely to be commenced against certain men who stand high in the Mormon Church. Brigham in his Sunday speeches is usually full of rant and bluster, and his recent language, if he really used it, was only a repetition of what he has often threatened before.

IT is a little over three weeks since Russia declared war against Turkey, and up to this date no serious fighting has taken place in what is known as Turkey *in Europe*. The Russian army, commanded by the Grand Duke, Nicholas, eldest son of the Emperor, Alexander, is concentrating on the northern bank of the river Danube and will cross over, or attempt to do so, at three or more different points. The Turkish forces are on the south side of the same river and of course will make a desperate effort with their shore batteries and gun-boats, to prevent the passage of the Russians. If the Russian army effects a crossing, as it no doubt will, the struggle will then commence in all its dread reality. In Turkey, *in Asia*, a severe engagement took place last Friday at Batoum, on the eastern coast of the Black Sea, in which the Russians, commanded by the Grand Duke, Michael, suffered a disastrous defeat. It will thus be seen that each of the contending powers has two armies in the field, though greatly separated as to distance from each other. As regards the true causes of the war, it need only be stated that they have existed ever since the Turks took Constantinople, more than four hundred years ago, and made it their seat of empire. The Russian government justifies its present declaration of war as a necessity on its part to compel the Turks to cease their persecution and butchery of the *Christian* inhabitants of that country. If this is the true motive, it will enlist the sanction and sympathy of the Christian world, but when we reflect on the cruel and unhappy fate of *Christian* Poland, we must refuse to recognize despotic Russia as the great champion of civil and religious liberty. Whether the war will be of long or short duration, and whether other powers, especially England and Austria, will eventually be involved in the struggle, are questions which the future can alone determine, though the latest indications are that England at least will be forced to take an active part in the struggle.

A Constitutional Amendment.

When the new constitution of this State was submitted to the people, for their ratification or rejection, in December, 1873, each elector was compelled to vote either *for* or *against* it in its entirety, the convention by its ordinance having refused to submit any one of its articles to a separate vote. We believed then, and think so still, that if a separate vote had been allowed on the proposed increase of the members of the Senate from thirty-three to fifty, and of the House from one hundred to two hundred, it would have been defeated at the ballot-box.

It has recently been stated by a prominent Senator from the western part of the State, that an amendment to the constitution will be proposed at the next session of the Legislature restoring the number of members in both houses to 133, as provided for by the constitution of 1838. We are decidedly in favor of such an amendment, and trust not only that it will be offered, but that it will pass both branches at the coming as well as at the succeeding session, as is required by the constitution, and that a vote of the people will be taken on it at the election in November, 1879. In our judgment the welfare of the State has not been promoted by the change, nor have the beneficial results predicted by its advocates been realized. The argument most relied on by the friends of increased representation was that bribery and corruption would not in the future pollute the halls of the Legislature, and that an era of legislative purity would be inaugurated. The fact, however, soon proved otherwise, for at the adjourned session in 1876, which was composed of the members of the very first Legislature elected after the adoption of the constitution, two members of the House—Petroff, from Philadelphia and Lynott, from Luzerne—were expelled for having substantially sold their votes and influence on the Williamsport boom bill. The legislative atmosphere was highly charged with corruption both by the friends and enemies of that measure, and although only two members were disgraced, there were others who ought to have shared their well merited fate. It is a delusion and a snare to suppose that the purity of a legislative body depends upon the mere number of its members, instead of upon the character of the members themselves.—Bribes were offered and taken when the Legislature consisted of 133 members; the same thing has been done since its number was almost doubled, and it will be repeated if its number is increased four fold. The corrupt use of money will overcome numbers and bid defiance to penal laws and constitutional prohibitions. Such is the lesson of history. Under the old arrangement, special legislation was the fruitful source of corruption. But that vicious system having been substantially abolished by the new constitution, the opportunities for corruption are measurably taken away, and to that cause, and not to the increase of members, must we look for purer and more unselfish legislation. But aside from this, the increase in numbers lessens, if it does not entirely remove, the feeling of individual responsibility which ought to govern the action of every member of a legislative body. When that responsibility, from whatever cause, ceases to be felt, the true occupation of a legislator is gone.—Apart from this, the change was wholly unnecessary, and is specially objectionable in view of its enormous increase of the annual expenses of legislation. Will any sane man seriously contend that the interests of the people of Cambria county require that they should be represented at Harrisburg by *two* members of the House? The idea is absurd and preposterous, and the same question will apply to Blair, Bedford, Somerset, or to any other county in the State which is now represented by two members. It is simply as senseless as to employ and pay two men to do what can as well be done by *one* in precisely the same time. Can any valid reason be given why Philadelphia should send 38 members to the House and 8 to the Senate? The increase of members in the two houses is 118, whose pay and mileage per session amount to about $125,000. Do the taxpayers of the State receive an equivalent in the shape of wiser and more beneficial legislation for this large expenditure of their money? If they do they have yet to be made sensible of it. That there exists a growing dissatisfaction throughout the State with the Legislature, as at present constituted, cannot be doubted. It is true that by their votes the people sanctioned its numerical increase when there was no alternative to do otherwise, and they have now a clear right to look to their representatives to give them an opportunity for the calm and deliberate expression of their judgment on a question of policy in which they are so directly interested.

SAVED BY WINE.—Here is a story, told us this morning, which we give as we have received it, and a portion of it, at least, bears upon its face the aspect of candor and truthfulness. Late on Saturday night last, one of our young men sought his home, and being thirsty groped his way in the dark to the bath room for the purpose of getting a glass of water. Of the borough beverage he drew a goodly quantity in a glass, but just as he was about to put it to his lips, he remembered (fortunately too) that his mother had opened a bottle of rare old wine that afternoon, and instanter he resolved to slake his thirst from it. Accordingly he lighted a lamp and sought the closet and partook of the exhilarating liquid, and thus night-capped he retired to his little bed and was soon wrapped in a slumber which for profoundness could not well be excelled. On the following morning, he visited the bath room for the purpose of performing his customary ablutions, and upon taking up the glass of water which he had left standing the night before, imagine his surprise at discovering in it what is termed a *horse-hair snake*, measuring over six inches in length. As a matter of course he felt thankful at having been spared from drinking the snakey draught and out of his heart he instinctively exclaimed, "Saved by wine and no mistake."

This snake is now on exhibition at the tobacco store of the B. B. B. Club, on North Church street, where it may be seen in all its wriggling sprightliness. We advance no moral in thus relating this remarkable circumstance.—*West Chester Jeffersonian.*

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 14, 1877.

Judge Spofford, conservative Senator recently elected from Louisiana, is being urged by a good many here for the vacant position on the bench of the Supreme Court, and his name has been presented to Mr. Hayes, but not, it is thought, at his own instigation. His friends are exceedingly anxious that he should have the appointment. If the appointment should be tendered Judge Spofford, and be accepted by him, another conservative, perhaps Democratic, Senator would be immediately appointed by Gov. Nicholls to serve in Judge Spofford's place. It is desired in legal circles that the new justice, be he whom he may, should be well versed in the Latin code of Louisiana, as the want of knowledge of the Louisiana code of laws has been a serious embarrassment to the Supreme Court for a long time.

THE OHIO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Through a letter recently received from a prominent professional gentleman, well versed in the politics of that State, we learn that the Republican convention will decline to pass resolutions indorsing "the President" for the reason that the convention don't care to shoulder the responsibility of such a course, and then solicit the suffrages of the Republican voters of the State, preferring to run the campaign without encumbering the party with national affairs.

CHARLES O'CONNOR ON THE CONSTITUTION.

We can hardly agree with Mr. O'Connor's reformations of the constitution as expressed in New York a few days ago, and do not anticipate for them a very serious consideration on the part of the public, particularly when he suggests the substitution of legislative bodies composed of a single house instead of a Senate and lower House, and the abolishment of the Executive office as a distinct branch of the government. These suggestions of Mr. O'Connor are contrary to all traditions of the English race, from whom we inherit most of our principles of representative government, as well as contrary to our habits and experience. His address is remarkable more for its discussion of some of the weak points of our system than for the remedies it suggests.

SIR EDWARD THORNTON.

The departure of this regiment gentleman, who has so long and ably filled the post of British Minister here, is a matter of general regret. Having been a resident here for the past ten years, he had earned the respect of the American public by his intelligence and fairness in dealing with all the issues which have arisen out of our relations with England since the civil war. His retirement will long be felt by all who have met him from his personal bearing as a courteous and kind hearted man,

BLACKBURN.

It is understood that an effort has been made to obtain a united pledge from all the members who filibustered to defeat the electoral count, to push the claim of Mr. Blackburn, of Ky., for the speakership. The friends of Mr. Blackburn assert also that he has other considerable support, and they profess to look upon him as the most formidable candidate that will be brought forward. Mr. B. has made no personal appeals, as have some of his competitors.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

Notwithstanding the clamor of the Radical Rads. for an opportunity to display their pent up wrath against the "Southern Policy" of Mr. Hayes, the *fiat* has gone forth that the extra session is not to be called until the 15th of October. This, the first proclamation of Mr. Hayes, may be wise or not, it is evidently not pleasant to the politically fastidious stomach of the Blaine-Morton wing of the Radical party. At the same time we agree with Mr. Hayes in stopping the mouths of these everlasting strife stirrers, yet we must confess that the executive is rather encroaching upon the legislative branch of the Government, in attempting to provide for the army, without special authority from the people through their Representatives in Congress more especially so since it seems to be the growing opinion that we cannot only do away with a *large* portion of this present expensive display of pretty uniformed idlers, but could without any great inconvenience to the general welfare of the public, dispense with their services entirely. With no Southern States to police, and no Mr. Sitting Bulls to jaggle scalping knives with, we fail to see the wisdom of keeping a strong Army,

GRANT'S GHOST

still stalks the White House with such an influence upon his Fraudulency that he too must need excursion around the country so soon, in trips to Philadelphia, Germantown, New York, and no one knows where ere he returns. We had hoped our Government were a permanent fixture, the laws executed at the nation's capitol, but this *circuit-riding* the Federal Government around in one's coat tail pocket meets with a hearty disapproval from all good citizens.

THE MALIGNANTS.

If Mr. Hayes has ever offered the prayer, "Save me from my friends," it has been certainly answered in his deliverance from the affections of such political maniacs as Wade, Wendell Phillips, Blaine & Co. Having taken no part personally in the late war, nor short of anything except their own mouths, they do not realize that the country is sick of contention as well as the political demagogues whose wordy wrath provoked brave men to fighting. If Mr. Hayes deserves the vituperation heaped upon him by these fellows, the majority which elected Mr. Tilden may well reply, "Thou canst not say I did it." They should not have been so eager to put Mr. Hayes in the Presidency, and must now reap the reward of their own evil doing. The *allumde* dish don't seem to set well on their stomachs.

EUROPE.

The spirit of speculation engendered by the European war, and rendered more reckless and daring by the belief that sooner or later all Europe will be drawn into its terrible vortex, has reached the quiet old berg of Georgetown, our immediate neighbor on the west, containing a number of flouring mills, and flour that sold at $8.50 forty days ago now brings $11.00.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

It is currently reported here by the friends of the opposing candidates for the speakership of the next House that Mr. Tilden's influence is being strenuously exerted in behalf of Mr. Randall. Mr. Randall, however, is apt to make more friends of himself than through any aid from Col. Pelton, who is looked upon as the representative of Mr. Tilden, or even from Mr. Tilden, for as matters now stand the influence of the latter is not as potential as formerly. Doubtless Mr. Tilden's choice is Sammy Randall, but there are so many aspirants for this position that at this distant day from the meeting of the House in extra session on the 15th of Oct. next, he will be wise indeed who can name the "coming man."

ANOTHER WAR CRY.

Added to his other troubles, "the President" has now raised against him the cry of prescribing one legged soldiers from the fact that among the dismissed pension agents abolished under his recent order is the one at Cincinnati, which was held by a general officer of the late war who lost a leg in the service, whilst at Columbus the agency is filled by a trading politician, who managed the Hayes campaign in Ohio last fall, and is to be retained. When rogues fall out &c. ANDERSON.

Terrible Explosion in a Coal Mine.

SEVEN MEN KILLED AND EIGHT INJURED—HEARTRENDING SCENE AT THE SHAFT.

Between ten and eleven o'clock Wednesday morning, one of those fearful explosions of fire damp which send a shudder throughout the entire coal region, occurred at Wadesville shaft, in the vicinity of St. Clair. A party of miners were engaged "robbing," or removing the pillars from the western or upper gangway of the mines, when suddenly, without a note of warning, a terrific explosion occurred, resulting in the death of seven men and the serious, and in some cases probably fatal, injury of eight others. But an hour or so before the explosion occurred, the inside boss of the mines had been along the gangway and the air seemed perfectly pure and so safe that the men were working with naked lamps in their hats. It is supposed that the top must have fallen in, in some abandoned breast, driving the foul air into the gangway in which the men were working.

Over three hundred men and boys are employed in the Wadesville shaft, the great majority of whom reside in St. Clair and the adjoining villages; and as may well be imagined as soon as the news of the disaster became noised abroad the excitement was intense. People flocked to the shaft by hundreds, and as one after another of the unfortunate victims, burned and blackened almost beyond recognition—or moaning with the pain of their injuries—was brought to the surface, the scene around the mouth of the shaft is said to have been heartrending in the extreme. The sturdy miners performed their duty to their fallen comrades with sad, stern faces—women and children wept and moaned over the dead, or ministered with kindly hands to the wants of the injured—while in all faces there was an expression of dread and uncertainty as to who would be the next victim brought up to the light of day. This uncertainty as to the extent of the disaster was even more painful than the reality. For an hour or so it was believed that the destruction of life was much greater than it proved to be, and as the explosion occurred more than a mile from the main shaft, the work of removing the dead and injured was but slow, notwithstanding the desperate energy of the men who nobly went to the rescue of their fellows. The retreat of several of the men was cut off by a heap of fallen coal, and the noxious gases were so overpowering that none could work more than a very few minutes at a time. Finally, however, after two or three hours of herculean endeavor, in which many of the living heroically risked their lives for the rescue of the bodies of the dead and wounded, all were brought out. It was only then that the extent of the disaster became accurately known.

The following persons were killed: John Durkin, of St. Clair, who leaves a wife and one child; William Kirk, of St. Clair, who leaves a wife and three children; Benjamin Mosely, of Wadesville, who leaves a wife; Joseph Milward, of Mill Creek, a young man and unmarried; Herbert Moore, of Wadesville, who leaves a wife and four children; Thomas Connors, of Summit Hill, but recently married and leaves a young wife; James Leddy, of St. Clair, who leaves a wife—he was taken out alive but died soon after being removed to his home.

The wounded were Patrick Gibbons, of St. Clair, an unmarried man; John McAtee, of East Mines, unmarried; Abraham Jones, of St. Clair, unmarried—very seriously injured; John Glavey, of St. Clair, unmarried—an ugly wound in the head and badly burned; Dennis Brennan, of St. Clair, unmarried—seriously burned; John Reese, of St. Clair, married, and Patrick Moore, of St. Clair, hurt in the arm. The condition of all the wounded, at last accounts, was very encouraging, and, in the opinion of the attending physicians, they will all probably recover.—*Pottsville Standard.*

A Frightful Catastrophe.

FALL OF A COURT HOUSE.

At Rockford, Ill., on Friday last, the Winnebago county court house, in course of erection, and not yet under roof, fell in. The massive stone cornice which preceded the roof was being put on. Just as the keystone was being placed in the dome of the main pavilion the brick work between the iron and stone gave way, and the entire interior wall of the structure came crumbling down with a terrible crash that was heard nearly a mile away. The dome is 119 feet from the ground and supported by the front wall on the north side and iron columns from ten to twelve inches in diameter on the inner side. These columns rest upon a brick wall going up from the ground floor to the floor of the court room. The walls were about thirty feet high, and it appears were entirely inadequate to hold the immense weight of the iron pillars and massive masonry of the dome which rested upon the pillars. Upon the top of the iron column were wrought iron girders, upon which was laid the veneer and brick of the dome. It appears that the lower brick walls were crushed by the weight of the upper masonry and crumbled like so much rotten matter, burying with it the entire interior of the building, taking all the rafters, corrugated iron and ceiling of every room with its concrete filling. The iron joists and scaffolding came down in a terrific mass, bringing with it nearly all the workmen who were operating on the top of the building. At the time of the accident there were 20 to 25 at work. Timothy Flanigan, who was just putting in the keystone of the final cornice, jumped for a guy rope of a big derrick in front, but missing his aim fell 120 feet to the earth and was dashed to pieces. The mass of human beings, with exception of four or five who jumped from the windows, fell inside the tottering walls and were buried in the debris. The whole of the large structure looked as though it would fall, and those assembled were appalled and knew not what to do to go near enough the structure to rescue those mangled. But a few brave men went fearlessly to work and commenced to extricate the dead and dying. One unfortunate man named William Gloss was extricated, but one of his legs was left beneath a ponderous stone, and he soon expired. A negro jumped from a window sixty feet from the ground, and though badly injured will probably recover. Within ten minutes after the disaster four bodies were recovered. The city surgeons were promptly rendering aid to the wounded, who were carried on stretchers to the nearest hotels. A Swede named Andrew Bildahl had his head split, but the wound was closed and the victim may live.

It is believed that at least ten or twelve lives have been lost and some fourteen persons more or less injured. The loss to the building will be from $50,000 to $65,000. Superintendent Latham lays the blame on Architect May, whose instructions were followed out implicitly.

—A few days ago as a freight train was passing the Pennsylvania railroad depot at Baldwin the dead body of a cow was observed to be dragging under one of the cars. When the train was stopped it was found that the tail had in some way become wrapped about the axle and dragged until nothing but the skin, head and feet remained, all the other parts being scattered along the track. The cow was struck in the neighborhood of Lochiel and thus singularly became fastened to the axle.

News and Other Notings.

—One of the largest Sunday schools in the world is in Aintab, India. The pupils number 1,800

—A true bill has been found against John Jones, who killed a man named Kelley at Minersville last week.

—At Caraquet, N. B., Friday last, a family of five persons was drowned in attempting to cross the Pokeouch river.

—There are said to be over 25,000 sheep in Amwell township, Washington county. Two thousand died there the past winter.

—A Utica man twenty years ago stamped his name upon a silver quarter. Last week he received back the identical piece in change.

—Miss Laura Pierce, aged 16, is in the Union county jail, having confessed that she fired a farmer's barn which was burned some weeks ago.

—A dispatch from Valparaiso, Chili, received in London on Saturday, announces the destruction of Iquique, in Peru, by an earthquake and tidal wave.

—Several flocks of sheep, each numbering 20,000 or more, have started from Ventura county, Cal., to cross deserts and reach Texas, where there is better pasturage.

—Governor Hartranft on Saturday issued warrants for the execution of George W. Fletcher, of Philadelphia, on June 11, and Frank Wilson (colored), of Harrisburg, on July 11.

—The fatal accident at the Wadesville mine was due to the explosion of fire damp, say the jury, who censure the owner, inspector and bosses for not complying with the law.

—A dispatch to the N. Y. *Freeman's Journal* from Rome says Bishop Gibbons, of Richmond, has been named Coadjutor of the Archbishop of Baltimore, with the right of succession.

—A remarkable tidal wave was observed at Gaviota, in San Luis Obispo county, California, a few mornings ago. Between 7.10 and 7.30 o'clock, the sea rose and fell twelve feet three times. No damage appears to have been done.

—The daughter of a wealthy Philadelphia merchant eloped a couple of weeks ago to New York with a liberine, and was found in one of the worst dens in Greene street. She is 19 years old and quite pretty. The man was not with her.

—J. Evans Edings, while carrying $1,200 to pay wages to hands at the phosphate works, near Charleston, was shot dead and robbed on Saturday. Two negroes were arrested and confessed the crime. The money was found in their possession.

—Windsor Hotel Daly got a check for $10,000 every month in the year; but he didn't have money enough to purchase the very cheap article known as sleep, so he went crazy. He who has health is the wealthiest, regardless of the pocket-book business.

—Patrick Hester, Peter M'Hugh and Patrick Tully, Mollies, who were convicted on the 14th of February of the murder of Alexander Rea in October, 1868, were sentenced at Bloomsburg Columbia county, Monday morning, by Judge Wm. Elwell, to be hanged.

—A mocking bird entered a Methodist church at Jackson, Tenn., the other Sunday, and, after circling around the room, lit on the railing of the pulpit, where it sat in attentive silence till the close of the sermon, when it warbled some of its sweetest notes and sailed away.

—The county elections in Pennsylvania this year will generally be of little importance. No members of Congress or Legislature are to be chosen, and the Commissioners elected in 1875 hold over another year. In Clinton county, it is said, there are no county offices to be filled at all.

—An area of land, about six hundred acres in extent, situated in Mississippi about fifty miles below Memphis, Tenn., was found strewn with particles resembling fish scales after a heavy rain storm the other day. The people are converting the hard and shiny pieces into shirt buttons.

—The number of Indians who have surrendered to Gen. Crook is about 3,500. They were starved into a surrender, as for a long time they have been compelled to live on dogs, ponies and such roots as they could secure by digging in the snow. Like wild beasts, hunger alone subdued them.

—In Pike township, about fourteen miles from Reading, an experiment is to be tried, which, if it proves successful, will result in the establishment of an industry entirely new in the United States. The attempt will be made to manufacture pure China porcelain, something never attempted in America.

—At Port Carbon, recently, a mother, half crazed from recent deaths in the family, attempted to drown her eighteen months old child in a creek. She was caught in the act and the infant saved. The woman said she intended to baptize her offspring and send it to a better world at the same time

—The father of Charlie Ross has been in Bridgeport in consultation with P. T. Barnum. The latter will make a personal offer of $10,000 for the recovery of the boy. It is believed from recent evidence that he is still alive, and that the reward with a guarantee from punishment will induce the captors to restore him.

—The *Star and Herald* says the Archbishop of Quito, a very gentle and inoffensive prelate, died very suddenly March 30th and it was believed some person had administered poison in the wine used for celebrating mass on Good Friday. We learn an autopsy showed death had been caused by suffusion of blood on the brain.

—A six story brick building in Allegheny City, occupied by the Excelsior Coffin works of Hamilton, Lemmon, Arnold & Co., tumbled down on Thursday at noon. Eugene Mcgeary, a contractor, who was making some repairs to the structure, was buried in the ruins, and his body was not recovered for a day or two. A few other persons were slightly injured.

—A young Indian girl who had curiously watched the process of marking barrel-heads in a flouring mill in Winona, Minn., stole in one day, and taking possession of the stencils, ornamented her blanket with the words "Ellsworth's Choice," and paraded the streets in great delight, but to the disgust of Mr. Ellsworth, who is a bachelor and had made no such choice.

—On Wednesday of last week a man named James Warnick went to the house of a Bohemenian woman in Cleveland, and finding there a little girl three years old alone, deliberately, to satisfy a petty spite against the childs mother, placed the little girl on a hot stove, burning her back and extremities in a terrible manner." He was arrested. He is a married man and has a family.

—The London *Standard* has the following special despatch from Rustchuk, dated May 11, with regard to the sinking of a monitor: "A Russian battery hitherto masked by a vineyard opened fire to-day on the Turkish monitors near Ibrail An hour after the commencement of the action a shell struck a large three-masted iron clad and sunk her with a crew of 200 and Hassan Bey."

—Five children of Frank Dunigal, a railroad employe at Little York, Cortland co., N. Y., were burned to death on Tuesday last. The eldest was nine years of age. Danigal and his wife were a short distance from the house when they discovered the fire, and made every effort to rescue the children, but the flames had gained too much headway. The cries of the little ones calling for help could be distinctly heard by the parents.

—Mr. Hayes having enacted the rule that eight years is to be the limit of any public official's term of service, promptly goes on recommissioning postmasters whose pocket-books are limp with the assessments of twelve and sixteen years. Mr. Hayes has done such things before. He ran for a third term in Ohio in 1875 on a platform which expressly condemned a third term.

—The jury in the case of Bott, a Philadelphia preacher involved in an ugly scandal, disagreed and were after a long siege discharged on Saturday, one juror refusing to join the others in a verdict of guilty. Subsequently he was arrested on the charge that he had stated that it mattered not what the evidence was he would not convict Bott. A. H. Hodgson, the juror, was held in $1,500 bail.

—The steamer City of Brussels, about which there has been great anxiety, has been heard from. She was met on Tuesday of last week in mid-ocean by the Richmond of the same line, making her way to Liverpool, under sail, having broken her shaft. She will complete her voyage about the middle of this week. A large party of American pilgrims to Rome is on the City of Brussels.

—There is an old colored woman in the Flatbush Almshouse whose skin has for some years been undergoing a change of color. White spots have from time to time appeared on her face, while the skin of her arms from the elbows down has become as delicately colored as that of a blonde, under which the blue veins are plainly visible. White spots have also appeared on her shoulders. The change seems to be steadily going on.

—At New Castle, on Wednesday night, Peter Kirk, who married a girl of lewd character named Rose Palmer, in Youngstown, Ohio, about three months ago, and shortly after moved to New Castle, in a drunken frenzy struck her on the head with the hammer end of a hatchet, fracturing her skull and inflicting injuries from which it is not likely that she will recover. He then went up stairs and shot himself twice in the stomach, dying in a few hours.

—The life of one of Pennsylvania's centenarians ebbed away on Saturday, in Montgomery county. Richard Conrad was an Irish patriot who fought in the rebellion of 1798, and subsequently joined the British army, settling in America in 1812. An iron constitution carried him into his one hundred and tenth year. During the delirium of his last illness he imagined that he was one of Lord Fitzgerald's soldiers and seemed to recognize his companions-in-arms.

—Mrs. Quackenbush, aged 92 years, who lives with her nephew in Hackensack, was very deaf. Twenty years ago her sight, which had been poor, suddenly became better and her hearing became worse. Two weeks ago a thunder shower passed over the town, and after an unusually vivid flash of lightning and heavy peal of thunder, she was astonished to find that she could hear the ticking of the clock and conversation. Her hearing has since remained perfect.

—There has lately been discovered in Nicaragua a plant which has electro magnetic properties. If you tear off a branch you experience an effect as though you struck a battery. The discoverer could not by careful analysis detect any magnetic metallic substance in the surrounding soil. The intensity of the shock varies according to the hour. At night it is scarcely perceptible. At 2, P. M., it is strongest. Birds and insects never seem to alight on the *phytolacca electrica*.

—The Methodist Church is a very important social element in this country, and the movement now being made to unite the Northern and Southern branches, which were divided on issues that have long since passed away, is a matter of wide-spread interest, bearing as it does on the social as well as religious intercourse of the people. Rev. Dr. Harrison, of Atlanta, Georgia, who is now making a tour of Northern cities, and is thought to be accredited with authority to speak for the South, is presenting the views of that section with clearness and force.

—Fifty years ago Monday John Mastai Ferreti became an episcopate, and nineteen years later ascended to the chair of St. Peter. His career has been full of vicissitudes, as well as of years, and has brought many blessings upon those whose spiritual leader he is. He has lost temporal power, but has gained infallibility and preserved unity in the Church. The death of the aged Pope, which all expect before long, is looked forward to by all Catholics with regret and fear; the former, that the church must lose so excellent a Pope, the latter, because present unity may be disturbed in the election or by the conduct of a successor.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL,

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for men and boys.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH HAVING? If not, why not? Unhappiness prevails everywhere. Nine-tenths of the people complains of some disease or other. Ask them why? When sick, the object is to get well. Nine-tenths will say plainly that no person in the world can cure them. Nine-tenths is suffering with Dyspepsia, or some of its complaint and its effects, such as Sick Headache, Biliousness, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart Burn, pain in the side, Nervousness, Low Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Bilious attacks, &c. Dr. Keyser's AUGUST FLOWER will give relief and cure. It you have never used it, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Morrell, Ebensburg, or Wolfsingle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents to try. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Sellers Liver Pills have been in use for many years and have become a household word throughout the land. Sick Headache and all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are cured by their use. "Sellers's Vermifuge," or Worm Lozenges, expelled 4,000 large, live worms from the system of Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Prepared by H. F. SELLERS & Co., druggist don't keep them send for them. Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily in the employment which we furnish. No capital required; you are started free. All who engage are surprised at the easy manner and the large pay that we guarantee. Those who want employment, and all who are dissatisfied with their present occupation, should write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - MAY 18, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

W. A. S. G. A. C.

Bargains at Barker's.

Everything cheap for cash at Barker's.

You can buy goods at cost from Barker

Save money by buying all thegoods you need of Barker's.

Everything with a "p" which stands for prosperity and prosperity.

Potatoes at five cents per quart is what is quoted at Altoona for some time

The "John mc" of the Cornplanter correspondent are quite numerous in the rural districts at this time.

Buy your gold, silver and greenbacks of Barker & Son if you want to get more for them than anywhere else.

Trains are running again on our Branch road to Johnstown under the new schedule ten minutes later than heretofore. That and

Not a drop of Morphia or other dangerous drug is contained in Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup. Safe for the relief of Colic, Teething, etc.

A string of eighty-four suckers was caught at Williams' dam, near this place, a few days ago by one of the youths of the village.

Hon. John A. Lemon seems to be quite active in the pursuit of the Republican nomination for Auditor General. More's the pity for the Colonel.

A keg of hot coffee, accidentally upset, recently scalded the arm of a little son of Jacob Smith, in Kernville (Johnstown) Saturday morning.

A widow woman named Elizabeth Hoffman, of Middlesex, Somerset county, aged 75 years, was recently thrown from a wagon and instantly killed.

A freight train ran into a herd of cattle near Altoona, on Saturday last, and killed a number of the bovines, and that too without any perceptible damage to the train.

Many thanks from ye editor's garret are tendered yesterday—no hot-house rhubarb either. Think of that, ye city subscribers, and prepare to emigrate.

Our neighbor of the *Herald* got the worst of the horse in the concluding sentence of his article relative to the sudden disappearance of a prominent citizen of Bell's Mills.

The members of the Cambria Guard are requested to meet at their armory to-morrow (Saturday) evening, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the proper observance of decoration day.

Mrs. Croft's sad taking off in Altoona is spoken of in the highest terms of sympathy. A young man who, in high places, moves in higher circles, is charged with the poor girl's affliction.

Brigham Young, accompanied by a few feminines, passed east over the P. R. R. Monday evening, en route for Washington, where it is said he proposes to open the proselytizing business on a grand scale.

Dr. Ryan added one more to his numerous conquests on Tuesday evening. The victim was in or about Millville borough, and the offense charged is, we believe, assault and battery. We did not learn the name of the accused.

Hon. Hiram Bloom is about to betake himself to Ebensburg, Clarion county, where he will be engaged to "sling ink" for Jas. Dunkle's new weekly, soon to ink its initial issue, if things go well (oil well) with the enterprising patroleumistic region.

Mr. Fred. S. Ehrenfeldt, ye popular and obliging ticket agent at Gallitzin, desires us to say that he would be glad to have another supply of white shirts sent or delivered at the earliest possible moment.—He will know what this means.

Frank Murray, who with a number of others had got a rumpus in Millville borough on the 21st day of July last, was arrested by officer Patrick Rodgers, and fined $10 and costs in Somerset county, on Tuesday afternoon.

Jos. Rogers, father of Mrs. C. T. Roberts, of this place, died at his residence in Salisbury township, Lancaster county, on Tuesday last, aged about 73 years. He was a native and three children, of the latter of whom Mrs. Roberts is the second oldest.

The ticket punchers on all the local trains on the Pa. R. R. have been relieved from taking papers, and now when punching to be done, which of course is the conductors have to do it themselves, no matter how wearisome the task.

We acknowledge the receipt from our friend Fettinger of a new tangled which writes without ink and does its work excellingly well. If you are ink-lined you can send fifteen cents and a stamp for postage to H. Fettinger & Son, Altoona.

Wm. M'Laughlin, of this place, is under bail by the recent suspension of a bank in Bethlehem, Pa. She had deposited in the institution referred to before it went to the 'demnition bow-wows.

The amusement exhibition at St. Augustine Loretto, will take place on Tuesday, June 5th, proximo, when a three act drama entitled the "Cross of St. John" will be the feature, among other pleasures to be presented for the edification of all who attend.

The remains of John D. Lee, who it will be remembered was shot to death not long since in complicity in the never to be forgotten Mountain Meadow massacre, have been removed from Fayette to Somerset county, this State, to the former of which place they belonged for many years.

Parties have been requested to notify the undersigned that on Wednesday last caught a number of fish in the creek below town, that they will be in trouble by calling on the undersigned and paying the stipulated price for each fish. Failing in this, the Game and Fish Association will take the matter in hand.

A young fellow named Ferry, hailing from the delectable precincts of Rugtown, Cambria township, has brought suit against a man in that vicinity for assault and battery. All therefore of the prurient details which no doubt invariably develop will no doubt be had in full force at the June court.

Articles belonging to Conductor James Hughes, in the pockets of which were a number of tickets, a punch not of a convivial nature, and various private papers, were stolen from the rear car of the west express on Tuesday night last. The thief was arrested at last accounts, and the majesty of the law are said to be on his track.

Mr. Lemm, the Johnstown lady who has several of our citizens last Spring with choice flower plants, will do us a like mission early next week and will remain for several days, prepared to procure anything in that line for the Mountain House, and be prepared to supply all demands at the shortest notice.

The Philadelphia *Times* is mistaken as to the name of the place when it says that a preacher at Stoughtown, Indiana threw a muscular preacher over his head. The village referred to is Stoughtown, though at that it don't seem to be very much like standing on one's head especially as the woman herself is reported a "stout un."

The dwelling house of Uriah Sides, in Conemaugh township, Indiana county, caught fire on Saturday evening of last week, while that man was at work in a distant field and his wife was at the barn milking the cows, the result was that not only the house but its contents were totally destroyed, that was more terrible still, a little girl about eighteen months, which had been left alone in the house perished in the flames.

—During a fisticuff between David Michaels and John Witherow, at New Washington, Clearfield county, on Saturday week, as our readers might have learned through our last issue if we only had an "Occasional" correspondent, as we ought to have, at Carrolltown, the latter was killed, as alleged, by a blow dealt him by his assailant. Michaels is now in the Clearfield jail.

—Father Lemke, a venerable priest who needs no introduction in this county, and who was recently relieved from clerical duties at Elizabeth, N. J., on account of old age, will celebrate Mass at St. Benedicts church, Carrolltown, on Sunday next. Father Lemke now makes his home at St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county.

—Messrs. Sam'l C. Bailey, of Johnstown, and Jesse S. Bolsinger, of Ebensburg, have formed a partnership in the plumbing business, with the junior member as the active partner in this place. Jesse is about as handy as they make 'em at almost any of the mechanical arts, and if he gets lots to do, as we hope he will, the work, we are sure, will be well done and at honest prices.

—Mr. Geo. G. Baker has established himself in the wool carding fulling and spinning business in Susquehanna township, on the premises of Mr. Jos. A. Gray, four miles from Carrolltown, and pledges himself in numerous posters printed by us to do all work in his line in the very best manner and at the lowest living prices. Long and well may he prosper. Advertisement next week.

—Brother Sansom, of the Indiana *Democrat*, has been "sued up to the law" by E. B. Houghton, a Pittsburgh advertising agent, who charges Sansom with having sent libelous postal cards to country editors reflecting on the firm of which the complainant is a member. The accused promptly appeared before Alderman Burke, of Pittsburgh, and gave bail for his appearance to answer.

—Bedford has another forgery case. Last week Geo. H. Butler, a canvassing agent for an atlas, forged a judgment note for $380 on Wm. H. Pearson, of Woodbury, and sold the note to John B. Amick, for something over $200. Butler was arrested and compromised the case by paying back the money and $100 as hush money. Butler then left, but was overhauled, re-arrested and held in $200 to answer.

—Henry Stremel, jr., a youth of seventeen or thereabouts, was taken before Esq. Strayer, of Johnstown, on Tuesday last, and after a hearing was bound over in the sum of $500 to appear at the next term of Court and answer the charge of making a deadly assault on a six-year old daughter of Mr. Masser, of Kernville, who bears several wounds on her head and one arm, alleged to have been inflicted by the defendant.

—A bright and beautiful child shows in its very expression that its Babyhood was not associated with Opium, Cordials, etc.,—for the continued use of Opium is antagonistic to health. That valuable and highly recommended Remedy for the disorders of Babyhood, Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup, is absolutely free from Morphia and all other dangerous agents and can be safely employed at all times. Only 25 cents per bottle.

—To my coat: Thou matchless piece of excellence—leader of fashion's sway—thou art my vision in the night, my happiness by day. I hear thy praises everywhere, thy beauties loudly sung; thy quality and elegance resound from every tongue. But when I fell thy little rent, surprise o'ercomes them all, until I prove thou earnest to me from great Star Clothing Hall—109 Clinton street, Johnstown, Jas. J. Murphy, proprietor.

—Among the post-office changes made during last week, the first of which is no change at all, much less the one which at least two other citizens of this place would have been glad to have had come o'er the spirit of their dreams, we note the following of local interest: John Thompson, Ebensburg, Cambria county; W. S. Wells, Osceola Mills, Clearfield county; Miss Jane Morrow, Tannery, Indiana county, a new post-office just established.

—Miss Ellen Croft, a domestic in the family of Mr. N. C. Barclay, one of the editors and proprietors of the Altoona *Sun*, committed suicide on Friday night last by taking a dose of strychnine, and as she was young, handsome, of good repute and seemingly of a happy and contented disposition, it bothers everybody who knew her to even conjecture what induced her to commit the terrible act. The parents of the unfortunate girl reside at Baker's Summit, Bedford county.

—It is a feather in the cap of our model conductor, M. A. Quartz, of the E. & C. R. R., that he stood A. No. 1, or at least as good as the best, in solving certain abstruse problems the "true inwardness" of which all the passenger conductors in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co. have been or are being called upon to ascertain to the satisfaction of the powers that be, in Philadelphia. With quaint questions did they quiz Quartz, but we are glad to know that he was equal to the emergency.

—"The world rolls freedom's swelling wave, and ripens with its sorrow; keep heart! who bears the cross to-day will wear the crown to-morrow." All of which is a very fine sentiment, but it is much more comfortable to wear seasonable clothing than to wear a crown to-morrow, or at any other time. The desirable apparel referred to, well made and of the best material, can be found in great variety at Godfrey Wolff's renowned clothing bazaar, next door to the post-office, Altoona.

—Of course it is none of our funeral, that *possibly* having taken place when Hayes was counted in, but we have no hesitation in saying that although we would have been glad to have seen a brother editor promoted, the community at large has, in our opinion, no cause to complain about the continuance in power of the present post-office management in this place, as it is a fact patent to all that Ebensburg has as obliging, attentive and efficient P. M. and assistants as can be reared up anywhere. Selah!

—"What would the world do without railroads?" is a ponderous question to wrestle with, but a conundrum of much more local significance is, "How could Ebensburg get along without Myers & Lloyd?" the enterprising dealers who supply the people at lowest rates with all kinds of dry goods, fancy goods, notions, groceries, etc. The world might dispense with many things, but our town couldn't well get along without Myers and Lloyd. Try there—buy there—prices are not high there.

—Notwithstanding the Murphy movement in Johnstown, several thousand gallons of lager beer were sold in that place on Tuesday last. It was at a Sheriff's sale, however, and the entire lot, said to be worth about $2,000, was knocked down to Mr. Jacob Frohleiser, who bought it in for a step-son of Henry Hausman, the delinquent debtor, paying therefor the paltry sum of $292.50. Much other personal property was also bought by the same gentleman for a like purpose at the sale referred to.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones, who wishes it to be distinctly understood that she buys for cash, sells for cash, and keeps no accounts with any one, has just opened a superb line of new millinery goods, which will be sold at lower prices than have ever heretofore been heard of in this community. Trimmed hats as low as $1.00; untrimmed for 35 cents; two good ruches for 5 cents. Did you ever hear of the like? Also, the best assortment of ladies' gloves and neckties in town at the prices equally cheap. Go, ladies, and see for yourselves.

—The *Hayes*-y atmosphere has at last cleared away from about the Ebensburg post-office and the fact stands revealed that Major John Thompson, though not exactly "the coming man" whose arrival was anticipated or hoped for in certain quarters, is nevertheless the present and prospective possessor of the nice sugar plum in question which, Providence and the politicians permitting, he will continue to roll like a luscious morsel under his tongue, or words to that effect, for the next four years to come. So mote it be.

—The unfortunate lad Clark, of Gallitzin, who was recently injured by a freight train at the east end of the tunnel, and who was subsequently obliged to submit to the amputation of one of his legs, is still lying in a precarious condition, and as he was one of two out of seven small children upon whom devolved the duty of assisting in the support of the family, who are very poor, his case appeals strongly to the sympathies of all whose charity takes the shape of pecuniary assistance, which by the way is the only kind of sympathy worth talking about.

—A Hollidaysburg attorney of long standing, to say noting about the lying, was arrested on Monday last and required to give bail for his appearance at Court to answer a "soft impeachment" preferred against him by one of his former Altoona tenants, Mrs. Loomis by name, who charges him with making improper advances towards her. We never before heard of such an offence being imputed to the attorney in question, but if guilty we advise him to toe the Brotherline more faithfully in the future and keep hands off the "sisters" for all time to come.

—A Somerset county woman hanged herself about a month ago, and as her body was refused interment in a Christian cemetery, her husband buried it on his farm. Some kind-hearted neighbors, who don't take much stock in ghosts, resurrected the body and buried it in the place which she had selected previous to her death. And now the superstitious, who fear to see her "spook" for "three hundred years," and who form a majority of the cemetery stockholders, have notified the man in charge of the cemetery to remove the body inside of ten days, or abide the consequences.

—If the FREEMAN is not well edited in the future it will certainly be no fault of Mr. J. H. F. Kauffman, the worthy successor of Mr. J. H. Moore, the well known and long travelled notion pedlar, who recently presented us with the most perfect and handsomest pair of scissors that have ever yet brought "aid and comfort" to the journalistic profession. Mr. Kauffman, it is proper to remark, though quite a young man, is full of vim, enterprise and perseverance, and as he carries a large stock and is disposed to do business on an honest and fair basis, we hope to see him liberally encouraged, as much for his youth as for his energy and pluck.

—The proceedings in bankruptcy in the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh against Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, have slumbered so long that most persons in this county, not of course including his creditors, have forgotten that they were ever commenced. When the case will have an end no man living can even *guess*, much less determine. The latest phase it assumed was on Tuesday last, when certain creditors of Lloyd filed a bill in equity against Maxwell Kinkaid (Lloyd's son-in-law), with notice to Lloyd setting forth an alleged illegal transfer of property by the latter to the former and asking for an injunction against Kinkaid to prevent him from selling, transferring or in any way encumbering said property.

—A report reaches us though we cannot vouch for its accuracy, that an old farmer in Indiana county, not far from the Cambria county line, was called upon by a couple of sharpers the other day, who represented themselves as U. S. detectives in search of counterfeit coin, and demanded to see his money. This very modest request not being complied with, the pretended officers, who evidently knew where the old gentleman kept his cash, proceeded to pull a venerable trunk from out of its hiding place under one of the beds, and after unlocking or forcing it open, confiscated the entire contents, consisting of some seven hundred dollars in gold, after which they mounted their horses and sped away on the wings of the wind, so to speak. The story looks somewhat attennated, we confess, but deeming it possible, not to say probable we give it as we got it without further comment.

—The enterprise which induces Altoona's little dailies to advertise a man the very moment he sticks his nose out of a car window in that city, is very commendable (?) as far as it goes, but don't go quite far enough, for if it is interesting to the readers of the little dailies aforesaid to learn that Mr. So and So has arrived in that place, it would certainly be interesting to the same class of people to learn what becomes of him after he takes his departure. Hence we advise the Altoona l. d.'s to set a watch on all celebrities, great and small, and publish a full report of their various movements and meanderings, as well while they are at home as when they venture abroad. Respectfully submitted, etc.

—Mr. Frank Grimes, a former citizen of Summerhill township, but now residing in the vicinity of St. Augustine, met with a serious accident a few days ago on the road leading from Chest Springs to St. Augustine. It appears that he was engaged at the time in hauling a load of boxes and shingles from the former to the latter place, and on reaching the top of a short hill got off his wagon to put on the brakes, after which he attempted to regain his position, but the horses meantime having started off at a brisk pace, he was jolted from the wagon, and failing to the ground two of the wheels passed across his chest, breaking several ribs and fracturing his breast bone, besides, it is feared, injuring him internally. At latest accounts he was lying in a very precarious condition.

—An exchange says: "Another new swindle has been developed, the *modus operandi* of which is as follows: A pack peddler calls at a house with a fine lot of articles which he offers at ruinous sacrifices. He makes a sale and goes on his way. The next day two men drive up to the house with a printed bill giving an account of the robbery of a certain store, describing the peddler, &c. They claim the goods and usually bulldoze the purchaser into giving them up. It would be well for newspapers throughout the State to give these swindlers the benefit of a gratuitous advertisement so as to guard their readers against such imposters. People who do not read the papers would then be the only sufferers—and this class it may be added, are generally the ones who are taken in by plausible rascals.

"THE AGE OF REASON."—The boy that went to the mill on horse-back, carrying the grist in one end of the bag and a stone in the other, when reproved by the miller, and told to divide the grist, replied that his father and grandfather had carried it that way, and he, being no better than they, should continue to do as they did. Similar, or equally as absurd, reasons are accounted as sufficient by some to warrant them in indiscriminately condemning Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, even though there is overwhelming proof that they possess the merit claimed for them. For many years the Golden Medical Discovery has been recognized as the leading liver and blood medicine in the market. Each year has brought an increase in its sale, and it is now used throughout the civilized world. Thousands of unsolicited testimonials are on file in the Doctor's office, attesting its efficacy in overcoming aggravated coughs, colds, throat and lung affections, also scrofula, tumors, ulcers, and skin diseases. Are you suffering with some chronic malady? If so, and you wish to employ medicines that are scientifically prepared; that are refined and purified by the chemical process employed in their manufacture; that are positive in their action, and specific to the various forms of disease for the cure of which they are recommended, use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Full particulars in Pierce's Memorandum Book, kept for free distribution by all druggists.

DEATH OF MRS. THOMAS P. FENLON.—At the residence of her husband in Leavenworth, Kansas, on Sunday last after a protracted illness, died Roselia H., wife of Thomas P. Fenlon, Esq., in the fortieth year of her age. The sad intelligence of Mrs. Fenlon's death, although it was not unexpected, caused a feeling of deep sorrow in this community, where she was so well known and respected for her many virtues. She was the youngest daughter of Mrs. Susan Rhey, of this place, and was married to Mr. Fenlon, who previously resided here, but who was then a practising attorney in Leavenworth, in the year 1861. After her removal to Kansas she was a frequent visitor to her mother's home during a portion of the summer season. Three bright and interesting children survive her the oldest a daughter and the other two twin boys, "Tom" and "Ed" the exact counterpart of each other, and especial favorites with the people of our town, old as well as young. Mrs. F. was a lady of great culture, a faithful wife, an affectionate mother and a true Christian, and her respected husband and his young children have the sincere sympathy of our people in their irreparable loss. May she rest in peace.

OBITUARY.

KLINE.—Died, at the residence of Mrs. Ann Criste, at the foot of Plane 5, in Washington township, Mrs. RACHEL KLINE, relict of Michael Kline, dec'd, in the 74th year of her age.

Original Poetical Contributions.

I WONDER WHY.

BY EUGENE.

I wonder why this world's good things
Should fall in such unequal shares;
Why some should taste of all the joys
And others only feel the cares.
I wonder why the sunshine bright
Should fall in paths some people tread;
While others shiver in the shade
Of clouds that gather over head.

I wonder why the trees that hang
So full of luscious fruit should grow,
Only where some may reach and eat,
While others faint and thirsty go!
Why should sweet flowers bloom for some,
For others only thorns be found?
And some grow rich on fruitful earth,
While others till the barren ground.

I wonder why the hearts of some
O'erflow with joy and happiness,
While others go on their lone way
Unblessed with aught of tenderness.
I wonder why the eyes of some
Should ne'er be moistened with a tear,
While others weep from morn till night
Their hearts so crushed with sorrow here?

Ah! well, we may not know indeed
The whys, the wherefores of each life,
But this we know, there's One who sees
And watches us through joy and strife.
Each life its mission here fulfils
And only He may know the end,
And loving him we may be strong,
Though storm or sunshine He may send.

W.A.S.G.A.C.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
CASH!
CASH!
CASH!

A. A.
BARKER & SON

Are now offering to the people of northern Cambria a rare opportunity to secure

BARGAINS!

As they are selling their entire stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware,

Shoes for Men, Women and Children,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will continue to so sell until the entire stock is disposed of.

☞ LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

Prints, good fast colors	6 cts.	per yard.
Brown Muslins	from 6 to 9 cts.	per yard.
Alpacas, Cobergs, &c.,	20 to 40 cts.	" "
Tickings	15 to 20 cts.	" "
Pant Cloths	20 to 50 cts.	" "
All-Wool Cassimeres	60 cts.	" "
White Piques, stripe	15 to 25 cts.	" "
" " lace stripe	20 to 35 cts.	" "

Ladies' and Children's Hose,

5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair.

Ladies' and Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per p'r.

Clark's O. N. Thread.....50 cts. per dozen.

Wax Thread, for hand sewing, 30 cts. " "

Shawls.....from $1.75 to $4.00.

☞ Will sell you more pins, needles, hair-pins, shoe-laces, etc., etc., for 10 cts. than you ever before obtained for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally LOW PRICES. Go and see them, and learn for yourselves, as you will be sure to learn, that money can be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH

And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of

Superb CLOTHING

For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but pledge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally perfect in make and fabric can be bought anywhere else in these parts. Call and examine goods and prices, and bear in mind that—

W.A.S.G.A.C.

A. A. BARKER & SON,

[5-18.] EBENSBURG, PA. [3m.]

FREDERICK YINGLING, one of the Supervisors of Clearfield Township for the year 1876.

	Dr.	Cr.
To unseated road tax rec'd from Co. Treasurer	$132.86	
April 23, 1876—To am't of duplicate	666.62	
By cash paid for duplicate		$ 15
" am't of work done by taxables		574.05
" exonerations		8.43
" Commissioners' certificate for bonds returned		78.28
" am't paid H. A. McPike, for publishing annual statement		9.00
" am't paid E. & H. Nutter on Dunegan order, No. 3		28.90
" am't paid Geo. Swires, cash order lifted, No. 8		24.75
" am't paid T. T. Byrne, cash order, No. 10		3.75
" am't paid on P. A. McGough cash order, No. 10		20.00
" personal services as Supervisor, 66 days at $1.50 per day		99.00
April 23, 18 7 By one day settling with Auditors		1.50
Balance due Sup. on settlement	29.33	
	$827 81	$82. 81

LEWIS STORM, one of the Supervisors of Clearfield Twp. for 1876.

	Dr.	Cr.
Aug. 26, 1876—To unseated road tax rec'd from Co. Treasurer	$150 00	
April 23, 18,7—To am't of duplicate	728 47	
	$878 47	
By cash paid for duplicate		$ 1 00
" am't of work done by taxables		608.17
" exonerations		3 62
" am't p'd Cooper & Mellon, judgment on Esq. Hads' Docket		43.41
" am't paid E. & H. Nutter & Co., for plank to M. J. Will		78.50
" am't paid E. & H. Nutter & Co., in full of M. Dunegan, order, No. 3		11.50
" am't paid James Null judg't on Esq Kinkeads docket		6.95
" personal services as supervisor, 59 days at $1.50 per day		118.50
April 23—By one day settling with Auditors		1.50
Balance due Supervisor on settlement	84 98	
	$963 45	$963.15

Liabilities of Township to former Supervisors, &c.....$250.50

Assets.....125.39

May 2, 1877, we, the undersigned Auditors, do hereby certify that we have examined the above accounts and find them correct.

H. B. NOEL,
T. T. BYRNE,
WM. IVORY,
} Auditors.

Attest—P. A. McGOUGH, Twp. Clerk.
May 18, 1877.-3t.

25 FANCY Mixed Cards, 10 c., post paid. Address J. W. Brockway & Co., Wilson, Niagara Co., N. Y.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* and *Venditioni Exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Ebensburg,

On Monday, June 4th, 1877,

at 1 O'CLOCK P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of J. W. Gray, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of D. H. Donnelly, Charles Ranstead, J. W. Fiske, and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of J. W. Gray, and a steam shingle mill, now in the occupancy of Donohue & Cummings. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles Ranstead, containing 5 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Hollen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. H. Fiske & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Aaron Youngkin, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George B. Richards, S. McFarland, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and bar stable, now in the occupancy of Aaron Youngkin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. C. Robinson.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Richard Trotter, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the old Portage R. R., extending back 180 feet, and adjoining John Lahey on the north, heirs of Thomas Wolfe, deceased, on the south, and Gebhart Bender on the west, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Richard Trotter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Moore.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Francis N. Burke, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands and west by Thomas Trexler, and on the south by McConnell and on the east by James Henry, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and plank stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. P. Morrell & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Craver, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of John Baer, Elisha Fultz, and Charles Weakland, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 60 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. H. Cresswell, for use of Hood, Bonbright & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of the Hunting ton, Cambria & Indiana Turnpike Company, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., containing one-fourth acre, more or less, bounded on the south by the Turnpike and Plank Road, on the west by lot of Mrs. Margaret Evans, on the north and east by road leading to lands of Jeremiah Evans, and others, having thereon erected a one and-a-half story frame house and frame barn, now the "Toll House," now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Evans. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Edwin Burkhart, D. W. Brallier, Mathew Johnston and John Wareham.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Frink Lloyd, of, in, and to a tract of timber land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Stephens and Byers on the east, — Lee on the north, heirs of Nathaniel Hughes, deceased, on the west, and heirs of Jacob Nagle, deceased, on the south, containing 100 acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. M. Lloyd now for use of John McCoghan, Thomas Davis, George Huntley, F. H. Barker, A. A. Barker and J. A. Moore.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Solomon H. Berkey, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Stull, William Skelly, and others, containing 96 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having there on erected a two-story frame house, with basement, a large Bank Barn with other out-buildings, now in the occupancy of Solomon H. Berkey. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Willebrand, for use of Joseph Willebrand.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of I. A. Craver, and W. L. Craver, deceased, in the hands of L. A. Craver, his administrator, of, in, and to the following described piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jacob Beaver, Elisha Fultz and Charles Weakland, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having there erected a two-story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Litzinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Reuben Bagley, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mathias Hoffman, Geo. Dumond, Charles Brady, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis Brothers.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Woodley, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Taylor, Peter Byrne, and others, containing 84 acres, more or less, about 35 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Peter Woodley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. McAnulty for use of John Alberter, now for use of Joseph Craver.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Benzel, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Andrew Striffmatter on the north and west, and James Sharbaugh on the east and south, containing one-half acre, having thereon erected a one and one-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Mary Ann Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Sharbaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. F. Carney, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the north, Jackson street on the east, and Spruce street on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house not finished. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Mary E. Doyle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Adams, Harry Shepherd, Redmond Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Saupp.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1877.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, will expose to public sale, at the residence of Daniel Criste, in the borough of Summitville, on SATURDAY, the 2d day of JUNE, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of which the said Rachel Kline died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., being on the old Portage road and adjoining lands of Dennis Bradley, heirs of Robert Lemon, and others, containing SIX ACRES, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a PLANK HOUSE and FRAME STABLE. There is also a YOUNG ORCHARD of bearing fruit trees on the premises. The same time and place will be offered for sale a lot of HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE. Terms made known on day of sale.

JOSEPH CRISTE,
Executor of RACHEL KLINE, dec'd.
Washington Twp., May 18, 18,7.-3t.

A Safe, Sure and Cheap Destroyer of the POTATO BUG, CABBAGE CURRANT WORMS and other Insects is OUR PEST TRADE MARK POISON.

Unlike PARIS GREEN it dissolves in water, and is sprinkled. Sure death. No danger to plant, animal or man. Costs 25 cents an acre. Sample mailed for 30 cents (3 P.O. Stamps). Send for Circular with hundreds of testimonials. Discount to the trade. KEARNEY CHEMICAL WORKS, P. O. Box 3173. 66 Cortlandt St., New York City.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of RACHEL KLINE, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary to the estate of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.

JOSEPH CRISTE, Executor.
Washington Twp., May 18, 1877.-6t.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has returned from the city with the largest and finest assortment of MILINERY GOODS that has ever been brought to Carrolltown, and which will be sold very cheap for cash, and cash only.

May 11, 1877.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon. Levari Facias, Alias Levari Facias*, and *Pluri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me dir. cted, there will be exposed to public sale, at the house of Conrad Rnab, in Johnstown,

On Saturday, June 2d, 1877,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

ALL the right, title, and interest of William Murray, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Cambria, in Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Chestnut street fifty feet, adjoining lot of Henry Lecky on one side, and lot of Adam Riddle on the other, running back 132 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of William Murray. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Hannan for use of R. C. Taylor.

ALSO, all the right, title, and interest of Patrick Dougherty, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Cambria, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Broad street fifty feet, and adjoining lot No. 87 on the East, Ninth street on the West, running back 132 feet to an alley, being lot No. 89 on McConaughy's plan of Cambria borough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Hannan for use of R. C. Taylor.

ALSO, all the right, title, and interest of Charles H. Suppes, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, having lot of heirs of Wm. Cory, dec'd, on one side and an alley on the other, running back to an alley, having thereon erected a large three-story frame building, used as a flouring mill, now in the occupancy of David Dibert. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Mechanical works and others.

ALSO, all the right, title, and interest of Jacob M. Seese, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the South on the township road, and having lot of Henry Wertz on the North, a street on the West, and an alley on the East, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and stable now in the occupancy of Jacob M. Seese. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. C. Stineman.

ALSO all the right, title, and interest of Wm. J. Hendrick, of, in, and to all the undivided nineteenths of a certain tract of land situate in the township of Taylor, in the county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hickory, thence south 51½ degrees, east 137 perches to a white oak at line of Daniel Gongbnour, thence north 60 degrees, east 70 perches to a post, thence north 15 degrees, west 110 perches to a post at line of Samuel Gongbnour, thence north 80 degrees, west 35 perches to a post, thence south 60 degrees, west 94 perches to a post, thence south 25 degrees, west 30 perches and 18 links to a post, thence south 52 degrees, west 37 perches to a hickory at place of beginning, containing 134 acres and 26 perches, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, bank barn, and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Wm. J. Hendrick.

ALSO, all the right, title, and interest of Wm. J. Headrick, of, in, and to a certain lot of ground situate in the borough of East Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., known as lot No. 6, fronting on Railroad street, and being about two rods wide and 12 rods deep, having thereon erected a two-story frame tenement house, now in the occupancy of ——. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Savings Bank.

ALSO, all the right, title, and interest of James Darby, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the First ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Railroad street, having lot of Andrew Young on the East, and lot of Mrs. Sweeney on the West, running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two-

Where Christmas Toys are Made.

There is a small village in Tyrol, not far from Botzen, named S. Ulrich. It is a place of which few have heard and yet it is one with which the associations of our childhood are very clearly connected. It may be called the capital of Toy-land. That animal on a little wheeled platform which we took to represent a horse, those wooden-jointed dolls of all sizes, from babies half an inch long to mothers two feet high, those boxes of landscape scenery with frizzly cone shaped trees and red-roofed houses, that Noah's ark, a Tyrolean homestead in a boat—with its animals so true to nature, that dray with immovable barrels—those wooden soldiers with small waists and triangular noses—all these come from S. Ulrich. And they are coming and will continue to come.

The largest wholesale houses in the the village are those of Herr Purger, and of Messrs. Tusam and Prinote. At the latter the traveler is taken through more than thirty large store rooms, and twelve of these are full of dolls; millions of dolls, large and small, painted and unpainted, in bins, in cases, on shelves, in parcels ready packed for exportation. In one room devoted to Liliputians an inch and a half in length they are piled up in a heap literally from floor to ceiling. Another room contains only horses, another only carts, a long corridor has nothing but platforms to be fitted with horses bye and bye. Another room contains doll heds, and a great dark attic at the top of the house is fitted up with enormous bins, each heaped high with a different toy in plain wood, waiting for the painter.

The whole population of the place, with few exceptions, are brought up to the trade. They begin the work at six or seven years of age; it is always going on, and the dealers are always buying. At the last census the population numbered only 2,493 souls, and two thousand of these are carvers, to say nothing of painters and gilders. A smart doll maker will turn out twenty dozen small, jointed dolls, an inch and a half in length, per day, and of this size l doll, Messrs. Tusam and Prinote buy thirty thousand per week, the year round.

Herr Purger's warehouse, though amply stored with dolls and other toys, contains, for the most part, goods of a more artistic and valuable kind. All the studios in Europe are supplied with lay figures, great and small, from these works, and even with model horses of elaborate construction. Here, also, ranged solemnly along the dimly lighted passages, stand rows of beautiful saints, large as life, exquisitely colored, in robes richly patterned and relieved with gold. In other corridors, we find the same goodly company reproduced in all degrees of smallness. In other rooms there are Christs of all sizes, colored and uncolored, some perfect as works of art. Faultlessly modeled and well painted. There are hundreds of thousands of all prices, of all sizes and of all degrees of finish.

Hundreds of these people do precisely the same things, and have been doing them all their lives. There is an old woman who carves dogs, wolves, sheep and elephants. She has made these animals all her life long, and has no idea how to cut anything else. She makes of two sizes and turns out about a thousand a year. She has no model or drawing to work by, but goes on steadily, using gauges of different sizes, and shaping her animals with great ease, and true to nature. She learned from her mother how to carve these six animals, and her mother had learned in like manner from hers. She has now taught the art to her grand daughter.

In the house next to this old woman lives a fine, brown man, who carves large Christs for churches. It is a sight to see Herr Schoner at work. He has no model. His block is not even pointed, as it would be if he worked in marble. He has nothing to guide him save his consummate knowledge, but he dashes at his work in a wonderful way, scooping out the wood in long flakes at every rapid stroke. But he is an artist. It takes him ten days to cut a figure three quarters life-size, and fifteen to execute one as large as life. The wood for the last costs about fifteen florins and his price for the figure is forty-five, about four pounds ten, English.

Some families are employed in carving skulls and cross-bones for the crucifixes, others making rocking-horses, dolls and so forth. The ordinary toys are chiefly painted by women; in one house there may be a dozen girls painting gray horses with black spots; in another, they paint only red horses with white spots. It is a separate branch to paint the saddles and head-gear. A good hand will paint twelve dozen horses in a day, and 'ts paid for these about two shillings three pence.

The art is said to have been introduced into the valley at the beginning of the last century. There is an inexhaustible supply of Pinus Cembra in the forests of the Grodner Thal, the wood of which is peculiarly adapted for cheap carving, being white, fine-grained, and firm, yet easy to work.—*Lamp.*

MEASURING LAND.—To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given by an agricultural paper:

60 feet wide by 726 feet long contain 1 acre.
110 feet wide by 369 feet long contain 1 acre.
120 feet wide by 363 feet long contain 1 acre.
220 feet wide by 198 feet long contain 1 acre.
240 feet wide by 181½ feet long contain 1 acre.
440 feet wide by 99 feet long contain 1 acre.

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AGAINST
HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

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NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

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GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

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The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

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ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c. to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

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For the Laundry or Toilet is EQUAL to White Castile Soap, for it is made of PURE VEGETABLE OILS, and on the same process, which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils, at co. SO MUCH LESS than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of COLORED Soaps is objectionable as they contain coloring matter, and it is impossible to produce skin diseases. The purity of the White Soap renders it perfectly harmless. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

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LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS.

Write to above address and make an appointment, and you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh one day to get a set of teeth or have any operation performed.

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"Having tried B. L. Fahnestock's Lung Syrup, we can safely commend it as an excellent medicine, and for use among children it is invaluable, acting like a charm."—Ed. Pittsburg Christian Advocate. (3-16, 3m.)

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest **Blood** remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.
The Genuine has our name R. E. Sellers & Co. on bottles & wrapper.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y]

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL.—I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAMES, Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-23.-1y.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

Wood, Merrell & Co.,

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HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

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[9-4,'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 7, 1874.-tf.

QUININE—TREES THAT PRODUCE IT.—Quinine, which is a prepared form of Peruvian bark, is used to combat malarious fevers.

The first use of the bark is said to have been in the case of the Countess of Chinchon, wife of the Viceroy of Peru, who was cured of fever by it in 1638.

The Jesuit missionaries quickly became aware of its properties, and used it so constantly as a medicine that it received the name of Jesuits' bark. The original Indian name, Kinakina, gave place in Peru to that of Ceaspia, or Fever tree.

Condamine and Jussien first gave full descriptions of the varieties of this tree. It flourished best on wooden hill-sides, in cool, dry, shady spots, between the ninth degree North and the nineteenth degree South latitude. The species in which the quinine is active is found between the latitude of four and ten thousand feet, becoming a mere shrub at the latter height. The trees are cut down; and on the outer or dead bark being removed, the inner is stripped off in long pieces like shingles. The bark on the branches is taken off entire. These strips are carried away and dried. When thoroughly free from moisture they are done up in bales covered with woolen cloth, which are subsequently enveloped in green hides, which, when dry, form a hard, compact box.

THE ISLAND OF ISABEL.—The chief village of the island of Isabel, in the South Pacific, beyond the equator, is built on the summit of a rocky mountain rising almost perpendicularly to a height of 800 feet. Ascending by a native path from the interior, the traveler will find the extreme summit a mass of enormous rocks stanching up like a castle, among which grow gigantic trees, in the branches of which the dwellings are built. The stem of these trees rise perfectly straight and smooth, without a branch, to a height varying from 50 to 100 feet. Some of the houses are 120 feet above the ground, the average height being 60. They are approached by a ladder of creepers, and accommodate from ten to fifteen natives each, besides an ample store of stones, which are thrown with slings in case of an attack. At the foot of each tree is another hut, the every day house, as it were, where the daytime is spent when no danger is apprehended. The natives are cannibals of the most ravenous kind.

THE JUJUBE TREE.—Girls who chew jujube paste ought to be able to tell where it comes from. The *Semi-Tropical*, of Florida, says:

"The jujube tree is worthy the attention of all lovers of fancy trees and shrubs. It is both useful and ornamental, and cannot be surpassed for beauty. From the first of April until late in November or until frost, it is covered with a dense, deep green foliage, interspersed with its tiny, ornamental fruit, in all stages of growth. The fruit is speckled and reddish when ripe. The leaves and fruit are borne on a small wire like stem, from six to ten inches long, which grows downward, and presents a beautiful, weeping appearance. The tree is a native of Syria, but has been cultivated for many years in Spain, Italy, and France, for its fruit, which, manufactured into paste, better known as chewing gum, is relished by school-girls and annoying to teachers. When the fruit is ripe, it closely resembles the cranberry in size and shape."

IT is probably not generally known that in Texas and Oregon there grows a plant, called by botanists Silphium lociniatum, which is a living compass, its leaves being always turned towards the north. On this account it serves the purpose of a compass very well for travellers who have lost their way in the great prairies of those States.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

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MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

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BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

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Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

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120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

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DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
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CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'76.-1y.]

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WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

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IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

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Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

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Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

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Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association." March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon Manhood, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood and all diseases arising from the Follies of Youth or the indiscreet use or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Married, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Impurities, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Perfect Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Evils of the Expansion of Vice, the Secret Habits of Youth, Solitude, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, Crimes of Cure, Care of Body and Mind, True Principles of Treatment, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers. The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

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The Science of Life only could ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country such a recognition of skill and professional services, was promised to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presents for was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press and the leading journals the country. The magnificent Gold Medal, valued at more than one hundred Dollars diamonds of rare brilliancy.

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N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill science and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. [7-7-1y.]

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known, as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

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Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, sexual extravagance, &c.

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The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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Post Office Box 4586. [4-13.-1y.]

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A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache. Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HAMILEY & CO., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully on receipt of stamp post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-12.-1y.]

Engineering Work, Ancient and Modern.

A Rome correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* gives an account of one of the most remarkable works of modern times, the drainage of Lake Fucino, the largest lake in central and southern Italy, covering an area of 37,050 acres, and which is situated in the province of Aquila, fifty-six miles east of Rome and ninety-six miles north of Naples. This extraordinary achievement, which was a favorite project of Julius Cæsar, has just been finished by Prince Alexander Torlonia, a citizen of Rome, who has had its history printed in a volume of six hundred pages for distribution. Before its drainage the lake covered the greater part of a vast table land 2,004 feet above the level of the sea and one of the highest in the central part of the Apennines. This table land is surrounded on all sides by spurs of the main chain of mountains, and is separated from the adjacent valleys in such a manner that the waters found no outlet to discharge themselves into the neighboring rivers. The means of draining the lake being so limited, the entire amount of water, when swollen by heavy rainfalls, sometimes reached the entire basin of 174,000 acres, covering the circle of mountains, and causing inundations from the lake to the surrounding hills. They thus often covered for several years, the advancing waters, and when finally able to regain possession of the land, incurred heavy expenditures in rendering the land fit for cultivation, both sides being exposed to the danger of being from the swampy character of the soil. The people on the surrounding mountains suffered seriously from this state of things, as they had no other plan than that of fleeing to the hills when they could look for their scanty crops of cereals and other produce.

The drainage of the lake was first undertaken by this lake was a favorite project with Julius Cæsar, as a protection to the fertile tract of country so near Rome, which have been very frequently visited by disastrous floods, causing not only great scarcity with grain and provisions, but terrible famines that so often afflict the Italian population. His successor, Augustus Cæsar, attempted this plan, but was prevented by other grand projects he had on hand. The work was discontinued at his death, and was not resumed until the year 1854, when it was granted to the imperial dignity. The Emperor Claudius caused the water to be drawn off, and are among the most extraordinary works of this brilliant reign. Thirty thousand men were employed for eleven years, and an immense expense was incurred, yet the enterprise was not successful. The cause of the failure reminds us that human nature is the same in all ages, for the want of success under Claudius was owing to the frauds in the work practiced by his freedman Narcissus, who appears to have accumulated an immense fortune in a mysterious way while he was the superintendence of the works. These works were renewed by the Emperor Hadrian, and in his middle age by Frederick II. and by the successive reigns of Naples, but they were unsuccessful. It may be interesting to the works of Claudius although they were built by official dishonesty, were yet the most extraordinary engineering achievements of genius in the engineering line, and were the plans. The new work has been given an exact idea of what it is to be published, and the correspondent says that he had not only confidence in the ability the difficulties of the undertaking, but had found by personal observation that the proposed astonishing when we consider the time and close daily science and skill with which the execution were far inferior to those of they are now.

It was reserved however to Prince Torlonia to overcome difficulties which for eighteen centuries had proved insurmountable to the efforts of the most powerful sovereigns. With wonderful courage and perseverance exerted during a period of twenty-two years, he has drained the largest inland reservoir that has ever been drained in a most thorough and scientific manner. The tunnel is three miles in the length of the Mount Cenis tunnel—that is 6,887 yards—and discharges every second 10,912 gallons of water. The whole work consists of a subterranean canal under a mountain, through which is higher than the level of Lake Fucina, to the river Liris. The water flows it falls from an elevation of 656 feet. The canals in the bed of the lake are of massive stone building, and the tunnel. All the reclaimed land will belong to Prince Torlonia, who has agreed to pay a certain sum to the government out of the proceeds of its sale until the amount shall pay him for his enormous outlay of time and money in the construction of the work and canal. The Prince is now a rich man, but he has lived to accomplish one of the greatest engineering triumphs of ancient or modern times.

A NOTABLE TREE.—One of the most notable trees of the Tuileries Garden in Paris, is an old horse-chestnut planted the chestnut of the 20th of March, 1815. It blossomed at that date in the very day that the first Napoleon returned from Duke d'Enghein to be shot, and during his reign the Legitimists of the city paid a yearly pilgrimage to it on the anniversary of the execution. The tree blossomed again on the 20th of March in 1815, when Napoleon returned to Paris on his return from exile at Elba, and afterward became an object of pilgrimage to Bonapartists during the reigns of Louis XVIII., Charles X. and Louis Philippe.

IF those who smoke would throw their cigar ashes into a little saucer they would utilize to some extent the useless habit of smoking. Cigar and pipe ashes are excellent to sprinkle over the earth of flower pots, both as a manure and an insecticide.